BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1880.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Matie Putnam Entertainments

at Raymond's Hall.

The people of this city have been right

royally entertained this week by the

Hasenwinkle Dramatic Company, with

Miss Katie Putnam as the particular star.

Miss Putnam is making a tour through

Montana this year, and pending the de-

parture of a hoat for Benton, has given

the amusement loving people of Bismarck

a series of entertainments in point of ex-

cellence equal to any in the country.

Miss Putnam is an actress of national

reputation, being of the same school as

Alice Oates and Maggie Mitchell, but

somewhat younger in years. Her voice

is the counterpart of Alice Oates, while

her acting shows a close study of Maggie

Mitchell. During the theatrical months

dramatic critics have pronounced her

superior to Maggie Mitchell in many of

the characters she plays, and with the ex-

one in the company but that is a first-class

-Washington has a population of 140,-

NEWS-NOTES.

-The Oregon legislature elect is republican in both branches.

-The official figures will give Minneapolis a population of 46 377

-J. Frailey Smith, one of the directors | Steamboat Explosion on Lake Minne-

of the North Pacific, died this week. -Blaine is the name of a new town in

the west. It has just I een laid out, -Appeal is still being made for the re-

hef of the starving poor of Ireland.

-The Boston Herald accuses Finley of writing lilden's letter of declination. -A tramp was recently nearly frozen

by being locked in a retrigerator car -A tederal judge was shot and killed

while on the hench in Texas last week -Gen. Sutor, the discoverer of gold in

California, died in Washington, on the 18th ult. -Yale College conferred the honorary degree of doctor of law on President Hayes yes-

New York Commercial Advertises remarks of the Cincinnati convertion

- A son of Senator Morton, whom the sixty-five pounds. acuste failed 'to confirm, has again been appointed (a) cetor of San Francisco -Palmer Smith has accepted a posi-

as eng accr of a New York maning company in the Black Hads at \$1,000 per month. -A Kansas City wife suicided while her husband was being hung in order that they

might go to glory together, probably. -Tildea and Seymour both refused to allow their names to go before the tincinnati

convention and both are now feasing on crow. -Gen Sherman will attend the comdiscovery of the Falls of St. Authouy, at Minne-

-The Concord Daily Monitor gives an

apoli~, to morrow

-The population of Brooklyn has increased 72 000 outing the past four years. That is because of Stanley Huntley's return to the city of charenes, probably

-It is now alleged that Grant has had no communication with Conkling. Cameron or Logan for over two years. They managed his hoom on their own account

sentenced to 100 days in the county pail for run London, Yale won in twenty-four minmusicians with small clubs beat with tary benefit for Friday evening. July 2d. and halfa dozen others, were cach fined \$50 for selling liquid on Sunday

-A very dangerous counterfeit is now in circulation. It is a counterfeit of national bank notes of the denomination of \$100 on the National Exchange Bank of Baltimore. Look | pushed to the front where she kept, win-

out for them, sayeth Joan Jay Knoz. -The Washington Star says that Garfield represents the volunteer soldiers, and there fore the people, while Haucock represents West Point and a military aristocracy Logan, it is said, will use the volunteer officer against

the West Point graduate for all it is worth -- Dr Farmer, the Minneapolis physiclan, wil its coming the question of a forty days' fast. He left off cating Tuesday morning in New York and if he is successful in riving forty days

-The Pargo Republic in says: "Madame Burner, convicted of Leeping a house of I | favic, and confined in the county pail, semed with a hanimer and comb, made an assault upon herself Sa urday, first attempting to drivo the that the French government announces com's into her skall and failing to that, used the that the decrees regarding the government Manimer direct, but without doing any serious · -+&+- -

# THE PICTURE SUITS.

A Spin Among the Farms of Burleigh County.

John A. McLean, accompanied by Charley Williams, Pat Malloy and Thomas Kendrichder, the latter of Wisconsin, took a spin among the farms of Burleigh county yesterday, traveling about forty miles. They brought in specimens of grain from the farm of John Quinlan, John A. Me-Lean, the Clark farm and others, the \*tools averaging nine stalks, just heading, and measuring forty tour inches. Melean's farm has 125 acres in grain; the Clark farm about 1000, Quinlan's 90 acres, and others from five to torry acres each, and the grain selected is a, fair average of the stand on the farms visited. THE TRIBENL challenges a better showing for any country. Mr. McLean well mays that he returns with a much higher appreciation of Bismarck, and regards his property worth thirty five per cent. more toan before this trip in every di reption farms are being opened, scores of them in localities where a year ago there was not a foot of sod turned. Mr McLean has just returned from the east, and challenges the Red River Valley, northern Minnesota, or any other country, to produce better grain prospects than this country now affords Mr Conger, the great concressional objector and wife, Dr. Hamphrey, of St. Paul, wife and daugh. ter, Mr. Rhymond, Mr. Flannery, of Bismarck, and others, also took a drive about Bismarck yesterday, and Mr. Conger expressed entire satisfaction with the country; and regrets that he did not purchase a large tract of land when here three years ago. He was surprised at the development of the fown and country. The Conger party visited the end of the track one hundred miles west of Bismarck, and were pleased with it, and believe the land to be equal to the best in Michigan.

## Mew Will.

Mr. E. H. Bly left for Brainerd Monday to superintend the moving of his saw mill city yesterday morning en route to Colofrom that place to/a point on the Little Missouri. Mr. Bly is the pioneer mill man, he having had the first mill on the Upper Missouri at this point in 1872. Many of the houses of this city contain ing an excellent dinner for the excursionlumber from this mill.

# VOICE OF THE WIRES

NEWS GATHERED FROM EVERY PART OF THE GLOBE.

tonka---Meeting of the National Republican Committee---Miscellaneous Sparks.

(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.).

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION. Sr. Paul, July 2.-The steamer Mary, owned by Capt. Halsted, blew up yesterday at the dock of the Hotel St. Louis, at Lake Minnetonka, killing three persons, the engineers, Wm. Chadwick and Mr. D. P. Plattenberg, of Canton, Ill; and Mr. Gaines (kolored), head waiter at the hotel. John Stewart pilot, was also severely; in jured and it is thought cannot live. Five other people were injured, among whom were A. S. Dimond, editor of the Minne--The battle of the Tight'uns, as the tonka Tourist. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The boat was about to leave for Excelsior. The guage showed

DOETH HIMSELF PROUD. WASHINGTON, July 2.—Secretary Sherman has issued a circular taking upon himself the appointment and removal of guagers, storekeepers, inspectors and all employes of the stamp bureau, taking the power out of the hands of commissioner Raum. The secretary is said to have said he would remove Raum bimself immednately if he had the power, estensibly for his desregard of civil service order No. 1.

New York, July 2.—The republican national committee met at Fifth Avenue Hotel. Among the prominent politicians interesting account of a reception and farewell | present besides the members were Conkgiven to Gov Ordway and his good lady on their ling and McPherson, of Pennsylvania. The committee conceded that the wishes of Garfield should be acceded to. Gov. Foster, Gov. Jewell, Thos C. Staff, Morgan and Wm. E. Chandler are mentioned as possible chairmen.

ACQUATIC. NEW YORK, July 2.—In the four-oared inace between Harvard and Yale, which -Mabel Mudge was fined \$200 and took place yesterday at the Thames, New time, twenty-five minutes and pine imment to a hideous chant, consisting "Lena, the Mad Cap." seconds. Harvard led at the start, but an mostly of gutterals in which all joined F. J. CALL accident to Yale's boat caused the race to the voice of a single squaw so loud and Dan. Eis anberg ning easily

DEADLY SPORT.

President F. W. Lincoln, of the Boston more domestic were living apart in small C. A. LOUNSBIRRY G. M. BARR and Albany railway, and Mrs. Appleton teepes and formed a group by themselves. were killed while witnessing the Harvard. One family presented a very civilized A. T. Bigelow Yale regetta. They were on the rear plat- the squaw rolled out a flour cake on a Sig. Hanauer form of Mr. Lincoln's private car which barrel head with a genuine roller, "all M. H. JEWELL was just ahead of the moving Grand seated on the ground." A few ponies HENRY BLAKELY Island. The engine on the latter broke three horses, but not a single fat dog was the coupling and runshed into Mr. Lin- seen A girl carried an ugly looking without food, he will then adopt a coutling re- coln's car, throwing him and Mrs. Appleform and everyone can five forever without work, ton over on the rail, where they were terribly mangled They both died in a very short time.

WILL CARRY THEM OUT. New York, July 2 .- A dispatch states have been carried out without disturbance, and that the government will pro- Yellowstone. I enumerated a cotton cced to execute all with firmness.

THE JESNIT TROUBLE. NEW YORK, July 2 .- A dispatch states followed us from the village by way of that forty-nine magistrates have resigned | retinue, we crossed to Fort Keogh. rather than carry out the decree in relation to the Jesuits.

HIS OWN MAN

New York, July 2.—Gen. Hancock will probably appoint his own chairman of the democratic committee, and Senator Wallace is likely to be the man.

THE PUBLIC DEBT Washington, July 2.—The public debt statement shows a decrease in June of \$10,214,42, which includes 83,759,54 in tractional currency.

BUSSIA-CHINA. New York, July 2 -A special cablegram says that the report of the deleat of the Russians in Asia by Chinese is re- cated there were tables to the right of us garded as unfounded in Russia. The and tables to the left of us and so con-Sultan has ordered torpedoes placed in stant was the demand that the fair wait-

Galena, Ill, July 2 -Gen. Grant and family left Galena yesterday for Kansas present without regard to church dogmas and Colorade.

ON THE WING.

CHICAGO'S CENSUS.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The supervisor of the census sets the population of Chicago down at not less than 495,000, and benevolent purposes of the society. possibly 500,000.

WARIN THE EAST. New York, July 2.-- A cablegram states that Arcoa, Peru, was attacked by the

lieved that it will be captured. TROOPS FOR COLORADO. Sr. Louis, Mo., July 2.—Companies A. D, H and I, 13th Infantry, arrived at this platform has been erected for dancing, rado and New Mexico.

Chillians on the 8th inst. and it is be-

Mr. Quinn, at Green River, is prepar. ists Price only 50 cents,

AN INDIAN VILLAGE. Camp of the Hostiles who Recently Surrendered at Keogh. (Special Correspondence of The Tribune.) FORT KEOGH, M. T., June 21.—Did you ever see an Indian village? A few miles from Keogh there is a representative one. About a hundred wigwams' clustered on an acre in delightful irregularity. These Indians are in the government's care, but draw no rations nor are they clothed with blankets bearing the mystic characters, U.S. I. D. Capt. Ewers, of Gen. Miles' command, cares for them in a general way and sees that they are comfortable, in which object he succeeds admirably. There is none of that sullen and resentful demeanor so often noticed at the "agencies." They have a fine herd of ponies and a number of cows on the prairie near at hand, and quantities of buffalo meat cut into thin slices and hung on poles to theatres of the country, and is an especial dry-another kind on same poles arranged favorite on the Chicago stage. Many in cunning links, presumed to be sausage. Nearly a hundred acres o- land are cultivated by them, and it is a beautiful sight ception of "Fanchon, the Cricket," is to see Mr. and Mrs Lo and the children indeed her peer. "Lena, the Mad Cap," going to the fields in the morning munch. was presented Tuesday night to an appreing a raw potato and dried buffalo sand- re repeated to night by special request of wich and carrying a little tin pail of many of the most prominent citizens. "victuals" for luncheon. The best time This will be the farewell performance in to visit them is about sunset. when they this city, and is certainly deserving of a are all at home and gathered in front of crowded house. The support of Miss teepes, from the tiny pappoose to the "big | Putnam is good; far superior to that gen-Injun." The elders look upon you with erally on the road. In fact there is not a certain stolid air, but the children, with round, copper-colored faces (when not artist. Mrs. Ada Lawrence and Miss stained vermillion) brimming over with Minnie Castle, both charming actresses, fun and jollity, invariably greet you are with the company. The great smilingly, and some of the smaller ones O'Reardon, who has justly earned a widejabber at you in Sioux. The whole vill- world reputation as a pianist and thorage is the picture of happiness and con. ough musician, is leader of the orchestra, memoration exercises of the 200th anniversary REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE. tenument, and affords one a rare oppor. and his famous tumbleronicon medley tunity of viewing the subtle charm of brought forth showers of applause. nomadic life. Crossing the Yellowstone | company leaves to morrow night for Ben in a yawl, quite a different scene presention, Bozenian, Helena and other Monted itself. We found nearly six hundred | tana cities, and it is to be hoped that they "hostiles" just from Sitting Bull's camp will be greeted with crowded houses on Wood Mountain. They came in a wherever they go, as the entertainment few days ago and voluntarily surrendered justly merits. The company carry twelve to Gen. Miles. These Indians were evi. sets of scenery, and the pieces are put on dently hungry and the government ra- with studied care and attention. As an completion and is confident of being ready tions had made their hearts good. They expression of gratitude, the following teswere having a galatime in an immense timonial was presented to Miss Putnam, Sibley. The bucks were arranged in the | and its request granted: largest possible circle within and sat | To Miss Katie Putnam: closely together looking towards the cenwas suspended from four sticks driven your sojourn in this city; and in token of investment for some one. into the ground, upon which three chief our esteem we tender you a complimenpiercing led one to wish heartily that he | D. W. MARATTA were temporarily deaf. Happily only a John A. McLean part of the Indians indulged in these fes- M. EPPINGER tivities-the chief men were having a J. C. BARR

"purp" in a shawl on the back of her

neck, and seemed very fond of her charge.

An Indian boy was leading around with

a small leather thong what at first ap-

peared to be a black and white kitten, but

on closer observation it proved sto be a

specimen of the Mephitis Americanus.

We didn't obstruct that boy's path nor

abuse his half grown pet. Two excess-

ively neat young squaws were hanging

out their washing on the banks of the

handkerchief and two feet. Our party

CHURCH FESTIVITES.

Saturday Evening Entertainment by

the Ladies' Mite Society.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Mite So-

ciety gave an entertainment at Raymond's

hall last Saturday evening. It would nev-

discovered these festivals. It will be of

interest to know that the sum of one hun-

dred and thirty dollars was secured for the

Basket Pic nic To-morrow.

Grove, about a quarter of a mile south of

Maj. Pitts' place, on Apple creek. Con-

good music having been engaged, Ar-

rangements have been made with the

railroad company whereby a train will

There will be a basket pic nic at Elm

jumped into the boat, and saying "how"

S. H. EMMERSON J. M. CARNAHAN "big talk" with army officers, and others GEO. H. FAIRCHILD GEO. W. SWELT D. I. BAILEY W. A. HOLLEMBARKH. G. HOLLEMBARI JAMES A. EMMONS J. D. WAKEMAN

aspect; the buck was tending baby while | WM. S. KENNY

C. S. WEAVER NOTES.

JOHN A. STOVIEL

WM. A. BENTIEY

A. STUART WRIGHT

JOHN DAVIDBO

J. S. PLANTS

Katie Putnam is the most charming and eccomplished actress who has ever visited the northwest. A curious co incident. The receipts of

Monday and Tuesday nights' entertain ment of the Katie Putnam Company were exactly the same to a penny. The Firemens' ball Tuesday evening was a success, despite the opposition on

every hand. Mr. Raymond kindly tendered the use of his hall No. 2, and the untiring energies of the officers of the fire company made the affair both pleasant and profitable. The Tohee Dramatic Troupe came up

to about two hundred of all ages who had from Sioux City this week on their way to Miles City, The company intended to play one night at Fort Lincoln but Miss Lola Clark, leading lady, severely sprained her ankle in alighting from an ambulance, rendering it impossible to appear. They left on the Benton.

# MORE INTERESTING.

What the Baltimore and Ohio is Doing Now to Keep the Pot Boiling.

er have occurred to a stranger that he was in a frontier town only eight years old. (Special D spatch to the St. Paul Pioneer Press, The commodious hall was well arranged BALTIMORE, June 19 .- The fast train for the purpose. A platform at the south contest is likely to continue all summer, end was embowered with evergreens and and winter, too, for that matter, if the contained two tables and a flower-stand other lines continue to put on special on which exquisite button-hole bouquets trains against the regular trains of the were temptingly displayed—the effect was Baltimore and Ohio. The road named Edenish. From this point to the north started the fight, and to keep it interest-| end, where the depot of supplies | was loing, will on Monday put on a second fast thain from Chicago cast; leaving Chicago in the morning. Washington is reached the next day at noon, four hours ahead of other roads; Baltimore is made an hour the Dardanelles to render Constantinople height of the honey season. Whether it later, Philadelphia and New York that night. The 5 15 P. M fast line reaches of the marriage of strawberries and cream Washington the following evening, a or that the time was peculiarly in point, all light ahead of the corresponding trains on other lines. No change whatever othseemed to be immersed in a tidal wave of er than this has been made in the fast happiness. Much credit is due the man, time schedule of the B. & O., no train no, it must have been a woman, who first | having been taken off, as reported.

## Burleigh County Surveys.

The surveying party has been ordered by the commissioner to survey eight townships west of the coal banks on the line of the North Pacific, the expense of which will be paid out of last year's appropria veyances will start from Hollemback's diately. Out of the \$300,000 appropriated all the other expenses of civilizing the Indrug store, leaving every half hour, after for surveys this year Dakota gets \$50,000. dihus is naid by the mission society. 8 o'clock. All kinds of refreshments will The east side of the Missouri will receive be found on the ground and a suitable the benefit of this year's appropriation.

## Bound to be Ahead.

For the week ending June 19th the leave the Northern Pacific Cepot at 9 Bismarck office issued fifty-six money

# **BAD LAND BOULDERS**

ITEMS FROM THE TRIBUNE'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Military Movements and Railroad Items---Little Missouri Booming---An Episode---Mis-

cellaneous Matters.

(From our own Special Correspondent.) MILITARY.

BAD LANDS, N. P. R. R., June 26.- Capt. Bell, Co. F., 7th cavalry, has been stationed at Sentinel Butte with his company. Companies B. and I., same regiment, have moved from Lord, Fogarty & Co.'s camp to the head of the Heart river. proper (winter sedon) Miss Putnam plays | Company B., 17th :nfantry, 18 on Upper o crowded houses in all the leading | Heart.

TOLU ROCK AND RYE dealers are very scarce, Major Merrill having tendered them "an indefinite leave of absence" from this reservation. Some of them have been bold enough not to accept, however, and are "laying low" until the paymaster comes up, so that they can sell out their vile poison and then "skip." I think the presence of a U.S. marshal would have a very salutary effect about that time.

PROF. DENTON, geologist and lecturer, has been with us for the past week and made quite a collection of curiosities. The Professor thinks that in all probability there will be quite a drouth in this country in about thirty million years, and that it will be a "bad year for crops." We told him that we were not prepared to dispute on that subject at present, as we had left all of

BAILROAD ITEMS. Work on the heavy cuts is progressing finely. Mr. S. C. Walker, with the able assistance of his superintendent, Mr. A. J. McDougal, is pushing his work toward for the track by the time it gets here.

our "data" in our grip-sack at Mandan.

LITTLE MISSOURI BOOMING The Little Missouri has been on a "big high" for the last week, preventing con-We desire to express our appreciation tractors from getting over their supplies. ter, where kettles of meat and vegetables of your talents, and to thank you for the had been placed. A drum of large size pleasure you have afforded us during railroad crossing, and would be a paying

AN EPISODE,

firmness and regularity as an accompan- and ask that on that occasion you present for Bob McKee, is the owner of a very intelligent water spaniel, Sailor by name. A few evenings ago, as Tom was riding home from work, followed by Sailor, carrying the pony's picket pin, as usual, a jack rabbit jumped up. Now, to chase jack rabbits is Sailor's delight, so off he went, still holding on to his picket pin. An Irishman who saw the chase, exclaimed: "Well, be the powers! I've often seen a dog chase a hare, but divil the one did I iver see take a stick along

SEMI-WEEKLY MAIL.

Charlie Young is now giving us a semiweekly mail, but he must change his days for leaving the end of track, as he don't We don't get it here until it is a week SCORIA.

EXTENSION NOTES. A new postoffice has been established he likes this country better than any he was ever

at Baby Mine, with Robt. Mackee as in before, and considers it far ahead of the Red Land commissioner Power, director Dilworth and several other distinguished North Pacific gentlemen visited the Bad Lands this week, going in special car as far as Green River.

Quite a town has already sprung up on that country. Green River.

Dewey & Brown, contractors, are making money out of their cuts.

It was leared that there would be some delay in track laying, pending the letting the contract of the second 100 miles, but plished lady. as the job has been let to Messrs. LeMay & Winston, the work will be rushed! through to the Yellowstone this fall. A letter from Cyrus Thompson, of Mr.

Bly's tie camp on the Little Missouri, says everything is lovely, no Indians, and work progressing rapidly, the men averaging twenty-five ties a day for each man. The only excitement thus far was a general stampede occasioned by a good sized bear running through the camp. Tom Jones, who returned from the Bad

Lands Tuesday, says he never saw such s beautiful country before in his life Frank Moore is having an excellent rup of trade at his store cantonment.

John Leasure, in Douglass' sutler store. is looking fine. He is well tanned, and has won the name of Buckskin John, because of his hunting suit and his merciless slaughter of deer and antelope.

#### "Soothe the Savage Breast." A party of twenty-three Methodist mis-

sionaries from Canada bound for British Morthwest Territory, went up the river this week. The party is under the charge of Rev. John McDeugall, who has been engaged in missionary work among the them, and a very able man he is, too. He held services at City Hall Sunday and him in his labers, and on the other hand his the party are three mission teachers, who will be stationed at different points along the route of the Canadian Pacific railroad and the Saskatchewan river. The governtion. They commence the survey in me | ment gives them a large grant of land, but

Fourth of July.

Is coming sbon and you will find the hest selected stock of Clothing, Furnish-Caps at the place not to be undersold by o'clock to-morrow for the grounds. The orders, amounting to \$1,320,73. Five anybody. Therefore call on Sig. dress you buy.

#### PURELY PERSONAL.

NO. 6.

Supt. Towne was up this week, return-

Johnny Leasure came in on a flying rip rosterday.

Katic Putnam and troupe are domiciled y it the Merchants.

H. L. Inman, of Jamestown, farm machinery agent, is in the city.

W. T. Lewis, of Virginia, came up with, Tom Winston to see the courtry. Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Goffleft Monday

morning to spend the summer east. Sam English is in the city. He will

leave for the Bad I ands in a few days. Miss Nellie Comeford left for Hastings,

Minn., Monday, to spend the summer. Tom Winston arrived from the east

Thursday night on his way to Fort Stevenson. T. P. McElrath, of Miles City, has just issued his hand book of the Yellowstone coun

Chief Engineer Anderson passed through to the end of the track Sunday from the

Ned Giboy, the best yard-master on the North Pacific, returned from his eastern visit

Frye and Chase, the light weight traveling men, punished beestcak at the Sheridan Sam Moles, the best natured traveling

man on the road, returned from his Black Hills trip Wednesday. Mrs. Spahr and Mrs. Stripe leave for a

pleasure trip on the Helena, to morrow, returning on the same boat. R. F. Pettigrew passed through Bismarck on Monday en route for the Black Hilm

where he orates on the 4th. Capt. Maratta says that the silk hats of the New York and Philadelphia delegations were somewhat immense.

It is rmored that Gus Baer, the lightning salesman with M. Eppinger, is about to take unto himself another rib.

Mr. Lawrence, the advance agent of the Katie Putnam troupe, is a most affable gentle man and a credit to the company. Conductor Miller, of the Missouri Div

ision, is east. When he returns he will prob ably be accompanted by Mis. Miller. Mr. Boyd and family, of Owen Sound, Ontario, went up the river to settle in the north

west territory among the Indians. Mr. and Mrs. Glitschka had their silver wedning at their residence on Sixth street on

Tuceday last. A pleasant party gathered. Tom Jones has returned from his extension trip, and can be seen by his friends day ly from early morn to late at night at Sig Han-

D. T. Bramble and J. M. Graham passed through the city from Deadwood Tuesday Bramble is one of the heaviest enippers via the

Pierre route to the Hills. A. Gallinger, extensively interested in Sauburn and Burton town lots, is in the city.

Property in those two towns has doubled in value in less than two months. R. H. Kleinschmidt and bride, who

passed through this city last week, go to Europe make connections with THE TRIBUNE. on their bridal tour. Mr. Kleinschmidt is one of the heaviest merchants in Montana. O. K. Griffith, of Huntley, Ill , who was the guest of the Messis. Brown last week, says

> Rev. Mr. Bull, of this city, returned Wednesday from his trip to the Bad Lands, where he has been engaged in holding revivameetings, etc. He is the pioneer preacher of

Marshall McClure, of the Jamestown Alert, will be married to morrow to Miss Ella Powell, daughter of a wealthy farmer of that city. Miss Powell is a handsome and accou-Henry Sagnier, the popular French res-

faurant man of Fort Custer, is in the juity, exroute for New York. Mr. Sugnier offers his fine restaurant at Fort Custer for sale with a view to Mr. Steen, of the Clark farm, has just

returned from a trip through northern Minness ta and the Red River country and says that the crops of Burleigh county are far ahead of any he has seen east, without a single exception

Sheriff McKenzie returned Monday from his Cincinnati trip, rejoicing in the nomnation of Hancock by the democracy. Denfig-Hannafin will return some time next week, he having gone on to Brooklyn to vieit Stanley Hantley, he also of the unterrified.

Capt. D. W. Maratta returned from the Cfucianati convention Monday night, we i pleased with the nomination, and, of course, sanguine of the tickets ultimate victory. The captain worked hard for the admission of the territories, which were finally permitted all tre privileges except that of voting.

Rev. Father Chrysostom will leave for his new field of labor in Southern Dakota next week. Rev. B. H. Bunning, who succeeds him, is an active and good man, and will, with the assistance of Father Keenan, carry on the work Crees and Black Feet twenty years. Rev. of rengion and education started by Rev. Chr. Dr. Sutherland, secretary of the Canadian | sostom. In retiring Father Chrysostom extends Methodist mission society, was also with | thanks and gratitude to the citizens of Bismarek for the liberal manner in wich they baye assisted many became acquinted with him. In friends will be pained to learn of his departure.

> Rev. McLeau. The Rev. J. McLean, one of the party of

thirty Methodist missionaries and teachers on their way to the Bow River mis sions under the supervisory care of the Rev. Dr. Sutherland, gave a remarkably fine address at the City Hall Sunday more ing, followed by others. The entire par y then took part in the Sabbath school. The masterly address by the doctor in the ing Goods, Boots and Snoes, Hats and evening was followed by an old fashious Methodist class-meeting. Sunday last Bismarck brass band will accompany the hundred dollars more than Fargo for the up, and get your money's worth for what the society at Bismarck notwithsunding the absence of the paster.

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OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

COURT OFFICIALS TEERD JUDICIAL DISTRICT. JUDGE – A. H. Barpes, Fargo, D. T. District Attornes, J. A. Stoyell, Bismarck. CLESS.—E. N. Corey, Bismarck. DEPUTY, U. S. MARSHAL.—Alex McKenzie, Bismarck

U. S. OFFICIALS.

U. S. OFFICIALS.

E. B. Kirk, Capt., A. Q. M. U. S. A., Depot Q. M. Geo. S Grimer, lat Lieut. officer in charge U.S. Mil. Tel. B. M. Brown, Receiver U. S. Land office. Peter Mantor, Register, U. S. Land office. C. A. Lounsberry, Poetmaster. Chas. M. Cushman. Deputy Collector U. S. Customs. Frank P. Brown, Deputy Collector Internal Revenue. E. N. Corey, U. S. Commissioner.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

COUNTY CLEEK AND REGISTER OF DEEDS .- John H. Bichards.
SERIFF.—Alexander McKenrie.
County Tarastner.—W. B. Watson,
Judge of Probate — Emer N. Corey.
SUPERINTENDENT OF P. BLIG MOHOOLS.—J. Bragg.
COUNTY COMMISSI NERS.—Frank Donnelly, Joseph

Hare, J. A. Emmons.
County Surveyor.—O. W. Thompson.
County Surveyor.—M. Thompson.
County Assessor.—P. Malloy.
JUSTICE OF THE PRACE.—E. B. Ware, Bismarck. Matt.
Edgerly, Mandan,

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IN PERIL.

"Lois-Lois Arnold! Drat the girl!

St.Lovis, Minneapolis & St. Paul Where is she now?'. The speaker was an energetic-looking middle aged womon standing in the door of a small house in the side street of a village. Minucapolis and St. Louis, Burlington,

"What's the matter, Mary?" queried her husband, a kindly faced man, as he stepped into the porch beside her.

Maning the shortest line and the best time between St. Louis and all points in the South, Southwest and Southeast, and Minneapolis and St. Psul, the summer resorts and lake country, the most prominent of which are Lake Minnetonka and White Bear Lake, of the Northwest, and the great lakes.

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Tickets on sale at all the important coupon ticket stations throughout the South, East and West, via Peoria. "Matter enough! Why, here it is six o'clock and the table ain't even set yet for supper. I can't find Lois nowhere. What's more, Reuben," hae added, with an anxious look, "I 'mistrust she's after

Why, how do you mean, Mary?'' "I'm afraid she's off with that Dray-

ton.' "What, that city chap?"

"Yes. He's been monin' around here street. sight more a I like lately. I saw her puttin' on her best white trock two hours ago, and I thought then more'n likely she expected to see him." And Mrs. Arnold shook her head solemnly.

At this moment a young man turned the corner of the street and came toward the couple. He was tall and well made, and evidently a carpenter by occupation, as the kit of tools he carried testufied. "Here comes Paul Haynes, now, ' said

Mrs. Arnold. "Perhaps he's seen her." And with a friendly nod she called out, "Seen Lois anywhere round, Paul?" pausing; then added, anxiously, "You

ain't wbrried about her, are you? "Oh, no; like's not she is in to one of the neighbors," said Mrs. Arnold, with feigned indifference; and as Haynes pass wants her bad enough, and he's such a godd fellow."

Lois Arnold was the nece of the good joined by Drayton, couple, who were thus anxious about Once by his side

At this moment the culprit was walking down a green lane not far from her home, making her way toward it, indeed,

but very slowly. She was not alone. She was leaning rather good looking, with intense dark eyes, and yet there lurked an expression on his face that might have inspired dis- the room, which was nearly empty after trust in one more experienced than our the rush of passengers had departed.

country girl. "And you say we must part here, Lois?" ter of some bushes.

late at home as it is. Aunt Mary will be her lips. sure to scold."

taking both her hands in his, "would said: you like to escape those scoldings forexer?"

"What do you mean, Mr. Drayton?" asked Lois, looking up at him with star-

tled eyes. "I mean will you go back to the city with me? Will you give yourself to me

entirely, my own pretty pet?" And he caught her suddenly in his arms, imprinting an audacious kiss on her trembling lips, and fairly overwhelming her with the force of his emotion.

After a moment Lois drew a little back from that almost fierce embrace, and looking frightened and bewildered, fal-

"This is so sudden!"

said, drawing her toward him again, "but! I am forced to speak to-day. I received ing back her vail, and gazing at Paul a letter last night that will oblige me to with wide eyes of astonishment. return to the city in three days.

"So soon?" "Yes, and oh, sweet one, must I go hearty.

alone?' Lois hesitated, and even while she listened to this lover's pleadings, the earnest that he ought to marry you at once—this eyes of Paul Haynes seemed to be looking into hers with pititu! pleading and warning. But Drayton went on to paint Paul looked at her gravely. pictures of life in the city with all its delights, and to utter passionate protest- do the man injustice. But I cannot help ations of devotion. And pewildered by fearing that he does not mean to do the the suddenness of the attack, dazzled and honorable thing by you. When I met intoxicated, before they parted Lois had you last night I was troubled to the consented to clope with her ardent new heart. I distrusted Drayton, and when

Of course, no thought of evil crossed her mind. Somewhat more gently nurtured than the people around her, the and I followed. I will not tell you what picture of a city home possessed great attractions for her; and this man of the face - "you know how long I have loved world, with his graceful manners and his you, Lois, and that ought to prove to easy flatteries, had throw, about her a you that I am your friend now. When sort of fascination that for the time, Mr. Drayton returns, if you will give seemed to render her obedient to his me leave, I will claim the right to go

own will. Lois walked home as in a dream, and was so absorbed in thought that she never heeded Aunt Mary's scoldings, and went about her evening duties mechanically. Only as she was washing the dishes after supper, she kept thinking how pleasant it would be to be rid of such drudgery in hesitatingly.

Yet her slumbers that night were being troubled; Drayton had, of course, proposed an elopement, though she could not see why, if he wanted to marry her, why he did not come and ask her uncle for her and have the wedding take place in the village so that she might enjoy the innocent pleasure of showing her city/conquest to her friends? And somehow, she could not get Paul out of her head. She had always thought she should marry him; she knew he had loved her so long and so well, she had teased him with her flirtations, of course,

but then she had always intented to marry him, in the end. Drayton took all possible care that Lois should have as little time for reflection as possible during the next three

davs. It was early September, the weather was warm and fine, and he persuaded Lois to spend a large portion of each day in rambling through the woods with him; and when she was by his side reflection

was impossible. He made passionate love to her all the time, half-frightening her with the fierceness of his protestations, yet rendering her quite powerless of resistance and molding her every day more absolutely to his will until she felt as i mysterious bonds were rivited about

Goods Choice and Fresh and Relivered Free to She went home on the last evening me?"

ed rain, his last entreaties lingering in her ears, without trying to escape her destiny, and yet with a heart that was as heavy as lead in her bosom. At her own

gate she met Paul Haynes. "Oh, nere you are, Lois!" he cried with a joyful voice; "your aunt was just begin-

ning to be terribly worried about you!" "Was she?" said Lois, looking up at him with a pale face and wild, startled eyes. "I will not trouble her so any more."

Something in her look and tone smote Paul with sudden alarm. "What is the matter with you, Lois?" he cried out.

"Nothing, nothing," she said hastily; 'let me go in," and before he could stop her she hurried past him into the house. Paul looked after her for a moment, and then walked thoughtfully down the

The next morning a dull, drizzling rain was falling, when, at a very early hour, Lois rose and looked with a forlorn face out of the window. She dressed herself as if in a dream, and then, with a liitle satchel in her hand, and closely wrapped in waterproof and veil, stole from the house. Her limbs trembled so that she could scarcely walk, her face was pale and tears stood in her eyes, and yet she moved as if coedient to some imperious nower.

It had been arranged that she was to wait near the little station till the train "No, I haven't replied the young man, approached, when she was to jump on the cars as soon as possible, and Drayton would join her with the tickets.

Of course Lois was early at the appointed place, and as she stood under a tree, hiding herself as best she could ed on, she said to her husband; "I wasn't with an umbrella, she was a very misera going to have him mistrust anything. ble little creature. It all happened, how-Lois had a sight better marry him; he ever, just as it had been arranged. Lois hurried on the train and after it had whirled on for a short distance, she was

Once by his side again, her fears and her a pretty, wayward, little thing, who her reluctance seemed in a great measure had already given as much anxiety to to vanish, and while he painted again to her sober protectors as does the wanton her in glowing colors the life they would duckling to the respectable hen, who rears lead in the city, or under her wraps clasped her hand in his, she forgot everything in the fascination he exerted over

When they reached New York, Draythe hurried Lois from the cars, and, finding her a seat in the waiting room, left on the arm of a man about thirty, evi- her there. He must go away to make deatly a denizon of the city. He was some arrangements for their comfort, but would return soon, he said.

Left to herself in the weary quiet of Lois fell again into utter wretchedness. The rain feil in torrents outside, the

he said, wausing under the shade of a air was damp and chill; she shivered, and large tree, and drawing her into the shel- after a while drooped her head and began to weep under her vail. The tears, "Yes, Frank," she replied. "I dare not which at first dropped silently, grew have you go any further; and I shall be thicker, and an irrepressible sob parted

At this moment a hand was laid gent-"Lois," said the young man suddenly. Iy on her shoulder, and a kind voice

"What is the matter, Lois?" She looked up and beside her stood Paul Haynes, gazing at her with eyes full of pity and tenderness. Lois half drew

back and gasped out: "Paul, what brought you here?" "I came en your account, Lois," he said; then noticing a little repellant gesture he added quickly "No Lois, not to trouble you or interfere with your happiness, simply to protect you if you need protection. You believe that I am a true

friend, do you not?" "Yes Paul I am sure of that."

I cannot bear to hurt your poor little child," he said in a voice of infinite gentleness, "but I distrust Mr. Drayton. "I know it is sudden, my darling," he You think he is going to marry you?" "Of course I do,' exclaimed Lois, push-

"And you wish to marry him?"

"Ye-e-s"-the assent was not very "Of course you do since you have come here with him, and you know, of course,

afternoon. "Certainly; that is what I expected."

"Lois," said he, "God forgive me if I I learned that he was going away in the early train this morning I determined to watch him. I saw you get on the train I suffered"—a spasm of pain crossing his with you and see you married. If his intentions are what they ought to be, he will be glad to have me go. If they are

"I will go home with you, Paul," said Lois, firmly. "I am glad you are here. I felt so-so lonesome," she added,

"And you will authorize my being with

you, Lois?"

"Yes, Paul, gladly." And indeed it seemed as if new courage had come to the girl. Her eyes were alight again, her face bright, and she, no longer cowered in her corner, but sat upright. They had not long to

Presently Drayton stepped just within the door and beckoned to Lois. She did not respond to his signar, and, in surprise, he came toward her, an angry frown gathering on his brow as he saw that she was not alone.

"This is my friend. Mr. Haynes," said Lois simply. He will go with us." Drayton acknowledged Paul's salutation with a stiff bow.

"Come" he said to Lois, imperiously.

'The carriage is waiting.' Paul rose also. "As one of the oldest friends of Miss Arnold's family, I claim the privilege of being present at her wedding ceremony,

he said firmly. "Yes," said Lois, resolutely; I want Paul to go with us.' Drayton looked from one to the other,

the frown growing blacker on his brow, while his face wore an expression of helpless anger. Putting his hand on Lois' arm, he tried to drag ner away. "I will not have this man with us," he

through a gloomy twilight that threaten- | She raised her innocent large eyes to | nipotent

his face, and haif shrank away at the expression she met there.

"I shall not, unless you let Paul go with us. What harm can there be in that?"

"Every harm," muttered Drayton un-

der his teeth with an oath. "Mr. Drayton," said he, "if you intend to marry this young lady at once like an honorable man, you can have no objection to my witnessing the ceremony. am a very old friend of her family, and I can carry to them assurance that, although she did a very foolish thing in eloping she has at least placed her trust wisely. Drayton moved uneasily under the keen gray eyes.

All confounded nonsense," he said Once for all, Lois, you will go with me alone, or you will not go at all. Choose And he held out his hand. Lois looked from his flushed and an

gry face to Paul's firm and kindly eyes; then, suddenly extending her hand to the young carpenter, she said: "I will go home with you, Paul." A look of sudden joy irradiated hi face as he drew her hand within his arm

and led her away, while Drayton, with an oath, strode from the room. The return journey was, strange as may seem, far happier to Los than the outward one; somehow a great rest and peace seemed to have come to her; the excitements and furmoils of the last few

hed, and tranquility was

weeks

restored to her life. When she learned all from Paul--rev he had heard what manner of a man Drayton was, and that he had already wrecked the life of one young girl-wherl she thought of the devotion that had prompted Paul's action, and realized ir on what possibilities he had saved at :she discovered at last that he had ever provided against any possible scandal by sending a hurried note to Mrs. Arnotelling her not to let any one know u... Lois had gone-when it this came to her, and she looked at the kind, hours; face beside her, she cand with a sudje: rush (f tears:

"Paul, I can never thank you enough I believed I have loved you best all all time. If you still care to have such a foolish, weak thing as I am, I will neve tease you again.'

And so Paul had his reward.

### A BASHFUL YOUNG MAN.

Not many miles from San Juan, Co. not more than 15-resides a young farm er who is not over 25 years of age. 11has considerable of the requisite- the coin. Up to within a very short time i had lead a very lone, bite, but, thankto the year 1880, which has proved has salvation, a young lady has proposed to him and he is now enjoying her society as his wife. The young man had every qualification for a good business man, but notwithstonding all this, was extreme ly bashful, and blushed clear to his care every time he caught sight of a young lady. Moreover, he imagined he was a fright to behold, and no girl would cordescend to look with favor upon him Ir fact, it was his opinion that he was account tined to lead a life of single blessedness all the days he might wander about or this terrestrial sphere. One day, however, he stopped at a house where issided a lovely girt. She had seen how shy he was or every occasion, and became isfatuated with the peddler of apples and garden truck, and was determined that the ice should be broken, as leap year had arrived, which i gave every privilege, in this particula granted to the sterner sex. The young lady, therefore, walked up to him as te stood by the well, and calling him by h - 1 given name, asked him why he didn't get married. He replied with charm's istic non-esteem, that he didn't think there was any one who would have him. "Why," returned the young lady with great fervency, "why, I will have you." The young man turned red and stamme: ed by turns, but finally he did manage to tell her "all right." Arrangements were made at once for the marriage core mony, and in less than a week they were living together as men and wife, hap y as birds in a nest.

## The "Roil Bengal Tagger."

This is little Johnny's composition of

the above named noble animal: "Ore time there was a man which had a tagget, and the tagger it was a sho, and the mar he tuk the money fur to get it. The mar he had a big paper nailed onto the tig ger's den, and the paper it said, the na per did: 'The Royal Bengal Tagge:, sometimes called the Monnerk of the Jungle. Hands off. No techin' the taggerl' The monnerk of the jungle it was always a-lyain down with its noz between its poz, and the folkses which had paid fur to git in they was mad cos it wudn t wock and rore like distent thunder. But the sho man he said he did, 'that's ol rate wen I git the cage done, but this is the same cage which the offe feller broke out or in Oregon, time he et up them seventeen men and their families.' Then the folkses they wad oi stand back an' toca in whispers while the tagger he slep. But one day a feller which wos drunk he tuk to punchen the tagger up with the masthed of his umbreller, which stampeded the oddience wild, and the wimmin folks they stud into chairs and hollerd like it was a mouse. But the drunk feller he kep a jabbin the monnerk of the jungle crewel. Pretty sune the monnerk it hollerd offle and riggled, but the feller kep a pokin like he was fireman to a steamengine. Bimeby the monnerk it jumped onto its hine feet and shuk itself out of its skin and roled its sleefs up and spit onto its hands, and spoke up and .: said, 'I bedam if I can't jest wollop the pea-green stuffin out of that gum dasted goloot which has been a proddin this cretagger!' And the oddience they was stonished."

-A convicted Texas murderer, in his confession, opens in this style: "I scratch you a few lines to let you know that I still float through the gentle breezes of misery; but, according to the decision of the appellate court, I guess it is about 'pea time' with me, but then we must bear our misfortunes in this world hke men 🖰

-A single snow-flake-who cares for it? But a whole day of snow-flakes, ebliterating the landmarks, drifting over the doors, gathering upon the mountains to crash down in avalanches—who does not care for that? Private opinon is said imperiously. Lois, don't you trust weak, but 'public opinion is almost om-

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I'm the early days did idly stand-Lord of the harvest came, and, in my hand Placing this lamp, said: "Lo, within the land A lavish treasure seek, and thou shalt find." With trembling hand the little lamp I shield. Searching with eager eyes through all the field-The task seems hopeless. Will it ever yield The looked-for treasure to my heart and mind:

The reapers, singing, press on either side, The fields of golden grain spread broad and wide. "We feed the hungry ' that one passing . ried. I shield my little iarry and trembling stand; I dare not think of those that cry for bread-From gleaming of the scythes I turn my head. They mock me now, but shall be glad instead When I the treesure find hid in the land,

Some sport upon the borders of the field. Plucking the flowers their sunny path doth yield; They strive, in sport, to break the lamp I shield, Laughing with sunny eyes and dimpling check. And now again I hear the reapers' song; With glowing eyes they bear their grain along, Bound up in sheaves. Their work is brave and

With downcast eyes the treasure hid I seek.

'Where are your fruits? Behold our sheaves of grain. Why seek ye that which ye shall seek in vain?"

couly turn my head away in pain, To hear the words the passing reaper saith. I have no answer, but still dumbly stand, Shielding the little lamp with trembling hand And seek the treasure hidden in the land. Lord of the harvest, give Thy servant faith.

#### UNDER AN UMBRELLA.

It was about sunset of a changeful, April day, when a young girl, lightly descending the steps of a handsome residence, walked briskly down the street, which presently merged into a shaded avenue, sprinkled with modest villas and neat cottages. She was enveloped in a waterproof cloak, which revealed only the graceful contour of her shoulders, over which fell a cluster of golden brown ringlets. Her little feet tripped lightly and daintily along over the rough road, until suddenly pausing, she litted a fresh, sweet face, with laughing brown eyes and a dimpled mouth.

"Raining again!" she said aloud; and stepping under the shelter of a linden, अंग्रह pulled the hood of her cloak forward 6 er her little hat. And then, as the I ght, April rain was driving directly in her face, she tied over it a thick brown ven "Sunshine and shower all day," sat murmured. "The uncertain glory of an April day.' Very provoking weather, when one is compelled to go out; but then everything looks so fresh and beautitul that it would be really a sin to complain."

The sound of a quick step approaching from behind caused her to look back. I was already growing dusk, rendered deeper by the lowering cloud. yet she could discern a very nice looking young gentleman approaching, sheltered beneath a huge umbrella.

The girl walked on; but in a moment the step was at her side, the umbrella was extended over her, and a gloved hand was eagerly held forth.

"Cousin Nellic, is it really you?" The girl started, and peered currously

tarough her thick veil. "I-I am Nellie," she said with some embarrassment; but I-really, I don't re-

cognize you." "Not recognize mo? and after only one year's absence! Why, Nellie, am I so much changed. And besides, did you

wight expect me this week: "I don't think I did, replied Nellie, demurely; and at the same instant she

thought to herself "I wonder who it is that he takes me

"It is strange that you should have missed the letter. But I hope I am not the less welcome for coming unexpected-

"Well, it is unexpectedly, I confess." He was silent for a moment; then said in a changed tone "You don't seem a bit glad to see me,

Nellie. And yet, if you knew how I looked forward for this meeting!

"That was very kind of you, and I am sure I ought to feel myself very much nattered." Another omnious science.

"I don't care who he is, or for whom garl, as she walked demurely along be-

neath the umbrella held over her. What right had he to address me and call me his cousin, before making sure

who I was? Perhaps a little lesson will "Nellie," said her companion, slowly, "do you remember the last night that we

were together-alone in the library?" "I can't say I do, exactly." "Impossible! You cannot have forgotten it, and what you said to me in adieu.

You promised that you would welcome me back with those words." "What words?"

"You said "Dear Charlie, I do love you!" Nellie, dear, won't you say them now, as you promised?"

The young girl started. He spoke so exprestly that she was fairly frightened, and felt herselt blushing as though the words were addressed to herself, Nellie Caldwell. Who the other Nellie-wasthe Nellie beloved by this handsome young man—she had no idea. At any rate, though, she began to think it was time to put an end to this adventure. What right had she to suffer him thus to betray his secrets to her? So she of her flirting with other admirers. said gravely, yet sull with a spice of muschief.

"I think you are mistaken. I am quite sure I never said those words to any man.'

He bent a little forward and looked earnestly under the bood and at the

"Nellie, will you take off that veil? I want to see your tace, and to understand what you mean by talking in this strange

way?'' "Oh, you will understand it presently, when we come to that green gate yonder; then I will remove my vail. But how

came you to recognize me?" she asked curiously. "How could I have failed to recognize you, rather. You have grown slightly taller, perhaps, but I knew your step and your beautiful hair, more beautiful than ever, Nellie. I was on my way to your

house, when at a distance I saw you come down the steps, and I could not resist trying to overtake you for just one word and look.''

"Oh!" said Neilie, as a light dawned upon her; and then to put a check upon her companion's sentimentally, she added: "How it rains!" and quickened her pace.

"Let it rain!" he answered impatiently, cannon balls, if it will. I want to talk to you, Nellie." "Cannon-balls may suit your taste, per- signation."

haps, but would scarcely be agreeable to me; and as to talking out here in the rain and darkness I am not romantic enough for that.

He was forced to keep by her side as she walked briskly on. "Where are you going?" he inquired, presently.

"Home." 'Home? Why you are taking a contra directiou from home.''

"I think not: I believe I know where I ive.

"I did not know you had removed." "Did you not? Ah, here we are, at the gate, Please open it. it you can, on the

He reluctantly obeyed. but raised the latch so slowly as to detain her while he whispered:

"Nellie, you have not given me the welcome you promised. You have not said those words.''

"I don't believe you really want me to say them," she answered very much inclined to laugh, yet almost frightened at her own audacity.

"Not want it? When you know how I love you!"

"I don't believe it is me that you love." she returned, pushing open the gate. "Good heavens, Nellie, how strangely

you talk! Who, then, do you imagine !

"I am sure I don t know." said Nellie, slowly raising her veil and pushing back the hood. "I don't know, but I am certain it can't be me!"

And she looked up in his face with a demure, pursed-up little mouth, and her brown eyes shining with suppressed murth through their long, black lashes. He stood gazing upon her as if petri-

fied with astonishment. Then a deep flush crimsoned his handsome face and his dark eyes flashed with an indignant "I beg your pardon!" he said, with

ceremonious politeness. "Of course it is a mistake on my part." "I suppose it was," said Nellie, de-

"I-I mistook you for another," he said, both embarrassed and angry.

"Was that my fault?" she returned. "But you—you certainly allowed me to rest under the delusion.

"That was for fun." "Fun?" "Perhaps I was wrong. Indeed I now

ing beneath his gaze. "But as neither of us shall ever mention this adventure, I suppose no harm is done," she added,

rather think I was," said Nellie, color-

He regarded her an instant with strange, undecided expression.

"I beg your pardon' I am keeping you in the rain," he said. "Good evening!" And lifting his hat with 1cy politeness, he walked away.

Nellie, as she entered the house, was met by her oldest sisters with a shower of questions as to who was that elegant looking man, how she had met him, what he had said.

Unlike herselt in general, she returned brief replies, and escaping to her own room threw aside her waterproof, changed not receive my letter, saying that you her dress, and seating herself before the hre, gazed absently into the glowing embers. Presently she laughed, then bit her lips with a vexed expression, and finally began to cry.

"I wonder what makes me do such silly, unlady-like things?" she thought. "I am always getting into some ridiculous scrape or other. What an opinion he must have of me? I shall be really ashamed to meet him again, as I suppose I must, it he is Mr. Gray.'

Then her mood changed. "I don't care. He may be as dignified as he pleases, but he shall never see that I trouble myself even to remember this ridiculous walk, and the horrid umbrella!" Presently another change came over

"Poor tellow: I can't help pitying him, for I fear this has been merely a rehearsal of the real act. Why. Nellie Archhe takes me," thought the fun-loving er was in the parlor with Captain Lloyd nearly two hours this atternoon, when she must have known from that letter of Charlie's coming. I wonder if she ever said to the captain-or to young Dr. Bliss -what she said to her cousing Poor fellow! And Nellie has been showing his letters to all the girls! She could not have done so had she loved him."

Nellie Caldwell was correct in her anticipation of again meeting with Mr. Charles Gray. The society of the little town was very gay; and what with church fairs and parties, and other social amusements, it was impossible that these two should not be thrown together.

Nellie blushed, despite her utihost endeavors to look unconscious, when Mr. Gray was presented to her; but the gentleman was so cool and composed that she actually doubted whether he had

recognized her. He conversed with her a little, danced with her once, and, as she observed, was chiefly interested in watching Nellie Archer and Captain Lloyd. And Miss Archer, proud to show off her handsome cousin, and her own influence over nim, treated him very sweetly in the intervals

Some weeks glided by, in which the acquaintance between Miss Nellie Caldwell and Mr. Gray preceptibly assumed

a more agreeable character. His cool politeness and her equally cool indifference, gradually thawed, and each vaguely felt that, despite their mutual efforts to keep apart, there was something which mysteriously drew

them together. Nellie attributed this to her sympathy with his disappointment in regard to his cousin, and often expressed the wish that the latter would love him, as she was sure he deserved, and make him happy by marrying him. It was inexplicable to her that any girl could prefer Captain Lloyd to Mr. Charlie Gray.

Neither had ever but once alluded to their first meeting. Coming out of church one evening,

Miss Archer said: "Nellie, what have you been doing with yourself all this terribly rainy week? Isn't such weather enough to give any one the blues?"

"Oh, no," she answered cheerfully. "I like rainy days at home, and can always find something to amuse me." "Even in the rain itself," said Mr.

Gray, on her other side. "What an enviable disposition is yours, Miss Caldwell, to be able to find 'fun' in such a

half-laughing glance bent upon her. Instead of answering gayly back, as was felt how beautiful the world was.

ber wont, she colored and her eyes filled They arrived at home in a description. with tears.

"Mr. Gray," she said, as Miss Archer fell behind with Captain Lloyd. "I want you to promise to forget that hateful walk in the rain, and never again allude

"I am not sure that I could keep such a promise—at least the first part." "That means that you haven't forgiven

"I really do not feel as though I had anything to forgive or you to ask pardon

for." he said pleasantly. "I was very silly and wrong, but you

see I have grown older and wiser since,' said Nellie, demurely "If the increase of wisdom is in pro-

portion to that of age—" he commenced, but was interrupted by Miss Archer. "Nellie, are you and Charlie flirting?

or what is that mysterious whispering

about?" "We are not flirting," returned Mr. Gray, coolly. "Miss Caldwell does not flirt, I have observed; and for myself you

know I detest it." "I know you have some old-fashioned and absurd notions." retorted his cousin, laughing. "One must be very prudish and old-maidish to meet your ideal of pertect of prayer, and praise, and preaching womankınd, Charlie.'

And again Nellie Cardwell felt conscience-stricken, remembering that unfortunate walk, and the impression which her conduct must have produced who gives them a lift when they are down on this very particular young gentleman.

Some time after this, there was a picnic at the picturesque old mill a new miles from town. Nellie Caldwell spent rather a tiresome day, we dering why it was that she could not enjoy herself as usual, and envying Nellie Archer her high spirits. To-day, at least she observed, she and Mr. Gray seemed to be getting along unusually well together, she appearing radiant, and he serenely

happy.
"I wonder if they are engaged?" she thought, and did not feel nearly so elated as she ought to have done at the probability of such a consummation

He sought her out occasionally, but had little to say, seeming to prefer re clining at her feet on the turf beneath the willows, looking dreamily on the water, or up into her face, as she talked

Several young ladies observed that they both looked very stupid and uninterested at each other.

As the evening waxed late, there was a sudden stir among the company. It was certainly going to rain, some weather less for that. wise prophet had declared, and the elder portion of the company, at least, were anxious to get safely under shelter before the shower came.

Mrs. Cadwell collected her dessertspoons and her daughters who had come with her in the family carriage.

"Why. Nellie," said one of her young companions, "you are surely not going so soon. It would spoil the party: and besides, you will miss the plantation songs, and your favorite Virginia reel." Mr. Gray stepped forward.

Would Miss Nellie accept a seat in his buggy? and would Mrs. Caldwell intrust her daughter to his charge? If so, Miss Nellie could remain and enjoy the reel and yet arrive home almost as soon as the carriage with the fat and lazy horses. So Nellie stayed, and her spirits rose

unaccountably. The final favorite reel was scarcely commenced, when a tew scattered drops of rain startled the gay throng. An immediate rush was made to the convey-

"Don't be alarmed," Mr Gray said, as he assisted Nellie into his buggy. "It will be but a passing shower, probably. and we will take the path through the woods, which will afford some shelter in addition to that of my umbrella.

A few other vehicles were going the same road. Mr. Gray's was the last in the procession.

"You don't object to the umbrella?" he said, raising it and adjusting it to its socket in the back of the buggy. "I hate umbrellas!" Nellie returned. "Do put that down-there is hardly any

rain. "Nevertheless, I am responsible for your safety and good coudition, so will keep it up till we get to the woods."

"A little rain never hurts me." "But it may hurt your hat. Are you a woman, and never gave a thought to that important question? Why there was not a young lady on the ground to-day who did not make that the first consideration.'

"Well" said Nellie laughing, "perhaps I am not much like other vo ung women. "Perhaps so. In fact, that idea presented itself to me at our first meeting. She colored and bit her lip but made

'Nellie," he said, bending forward ittle, and looking in her face, "doesn'

this remind you of-that evening?" "I thought," she answered, sharply, "that you were never again to allude to

that subject." "I can't help it; it is too often in my thoughts. In fact, I like to think of it.

Her heart beat a little at his tone, but she looked straight, before her, without "Nellie, do you remember the request

I made of you that evening?" "That request was not for me."

"It is now." Their eyes met for an instant.

"Are you sure, said Nellie half archly, but with a strange tremer in her voiceare you sure you are not still taking me for some one else?"

"Quite sure, despite your golden bair and your voice, and your similarity of name. It is Nellie Caldwell that I now ask to-say those words!" he whispered, as he clasped one of her hands in his, "How long, said Nellie, half mischievously, half seriously-"how long since

you said this to Nellie Archer?' "I never said it to Nellie Archer. When I left you and went to see the original Nellie," smiling, "I found her to be quite a different character from the ideal which my tancy had pictured, during a whole years absence. Enough you know what I mean. I never spoke to her of love, and to-day we came to a pleasant understanding, when she informed me that she had engaged herself to Captain Lloyd. I love her well enough as a cousin, but not as I must love a woman whom I would make my wife."

They were bowling along the woodland track, where the trees made a verdant arch overhead, through which the together again.

Nellie looked up quickly, and met the rain-drops slowly dripped, like a shower of diamonds. Nellie had never before

> They arrived at home in a drizzly shower, through which in the misty east a glorious rainbow shone.

At the door he detained her for an instant under the umbrella, as three months ago he had done at the gate.

"Nellie, darling, you have not said those words-'I love you, Charlie.' "

"No," said Nellie, blushing. "No, I won't say them now; but," and she glanced up roguishly, "I do love that dear um

And she rushed upstairs as her mother came into the hall, inquiring if they had gotten wet.

### GIVE HIM A LIFE.

Give him a lift! don't kneel in prayer, Nor moralize with his despair; The man is down, and his great need is ready belp, not prayer and creed.

Tis time when the wounds are washed and he That the inward motive be revealed: But now, whate'er the spirit be, Mere words are but mockery.

One grain of aid just now is more To him than tomes of saintly lore; Pray, if you must in your heart, But give him a lift, give him a start

The world is full of good advice, But the generous souls who aid manking Are scarce as gold and hard to find. Give like a Christlan—speak in deed A noble life's the best of creeds; And he shall wear a royal crown

#### THE LADY BIRD.

There was once a little girl whose name was Charlotte. This little girl had several brothers; her brothers | had play mates who, in turn, had some cheerful sisters; so when they were all together tney made quite a merry little band.

One Thursday while playing together Charlotte ran toward them crying out: "For a pin! for a pin! Who wishes to

see a curiosity? Who will give a pin to see a curiosity?" and she held up above her head a little pasteboard box.

"Your curiosity is not large!" said the "If it isn't large," answered Charlotte, it is at least, very pretty. Who wants to see it? Who will give a pin to see it

A pin, a pin? The little boys had no pins. The little girls had some, though. Little girls are careful and attentive; they see pins fall and they pick them up for their mammas. But little boys, they are too head

But Charlotte, who was a good little girl said to them, "Never mind I will show you the curiosity for noth ing. Immediately a circle is formed around her: Their eyes are stretched very big; and the box is opened just a They saw at the bottom a tiny, mo

tionless bug. It was a lady bird. eral of the children had never seen one before; so they commenced to make remarks, each in his turn, or rather all together. "Oh! the pretty little red bug!"

"No, it it isn't yellow, it is a color between a red and yellow." "Orange!" cried several voices. "And look at the little black spots on

"No it is not red, it is yellow?"

its body!" "It is as round as a hall!" "No, it is not round it is flat under neath, and that makes only half a ball. "And look at its little black head

which sticks out!"

"And its little black paws, which stick out too!" "It has six of them!"

"It is an insect," gravely said Lucien the large brother, who had known how to read for some time and had learned many things from his books. "What is an insect?" asked the oth

"It is," replied the young erudite, " little animal which hatches from an egg At first this insect is a worm, or something similar to one which is called the larva In a little time it changes and becomes whatever it ought to be according to species; a butterfly, a fly, a grasshopper, or a May bu g. Then when it is perfectly formed, it has at least six feet, as this one has, a head which moves about on its neck, as this one, a small body and a large stomach, just as this has.

Do you see those two little bits which project from the head?" "Ah, yes," said one. "those are two

horns?" "Those are not horns," said Lucien "they are called antenne, and wise men tell us that it is by them that these in-

sects smell different odors.' "I hope they have noses:" interrupted

comrade. "They have, and much more!" replied Lucien. "You know how wasps smell fruits, and how the flies and ants smell sweetmeats; how the bees smell flow-

ers. "Tnat is true! that is true!" said the

children. "Their eyes are very pretty when seen under a microscope. Each of them seem to be formed of a thousand little diamonds. They have no eyellids and cannot shut their eves as we do, which must be very inconvenient when they want to

go to sleep." "Your little bug is dead " said one of the little boys, "See, it does not even budge!"

"It needs air in the box," said the lit tle sage. "It cannot breathe, it was just about to be asphixated." "Do insects breathe?" asked the eldest of the little girls; "have they lungs?"

"They have no lungs," said Lucien

but they breathe through little holes

open on each side of their bodies, which heles are called wind pipes. And now, see the lady-bird of my sister ----"What did you say?" "The lady-bird is the true name of this insect. See, it commences to walk, the

air revives it." "Will it bite me?" asked a very little "Oh no," responded Charlotte. "Look, my dear, it crawls upon your little finger,

and its walk is so gentle that you scarce

"But," asked this dear little girl

ly feel it, do you?

"what is that on its back, so round and shining like the shell of a turtle?" At this moment the lady-bird, completely revived, raised its back which was divided like little wings, then shut itself

"Look! it opens! it opens!" cried all the children. "What has it under there?"

"Ah! its coleopterous," said Lucien. "Ce cole op-what did you say that word was, Lvcien?"

"I said co-le-op-te-rous. Coleopterous insects are those which have two fine wings, tolded and concealed under two little solid lids called sheaths. You have seen the lady-bird raise the sheaths, presently you will see—

"Hush! hush!" srid Charolotte, "do not make a noise! You will see!"

The lady-bird had commenced to move again; suddenly opening its sheaths, there appeared two little brown, transparent wings, which looked like gauze; then all at once it flew away!

"Ah!" said the children at once, following it with their eyes as it flew into the

"Where is it going?" "Poor little bug!" responded Charlotte. "It will return, perhaps, to the roses where I found it this morning."

"What does it do upon the roses? Does it eat them?" "No, no!" said Lucien; "lady-birds do not eat the flowers; on the contrary they

destroy the enemies of the flowers. Grubs eat flowers, and lady-birds eat grubs." "Then," said Charlotte "I wish I had a

great many of them to put on all the flowers in the garden!" "Ah!" said the little boys, "I should

never have thought that a being so small and so feeble could be of so much use.' "And I," said Chariett, "I shall remember their usefulness, too, the next time I catch them and toss them in the air and

"'Lady-Bird! Lady-Bird'

Fly away home! Your house is on fire! Your children will burn! Fly away, Lady-Bird! Fly away home! And bring me good fortune Whenever you come.' Translated from the French by-Emma B. Richardson.

#### Measure for Measure. Not long ago he of the pack chanced

upon his journey to stop at the house of a well-to-do farmer. "Would the mad am wish to look at my goods?" enquired the peddler, as the woman of the house answered his respectful summons at the door. "Well, yes, I don't mind if I do. Have you got any linen table cloths?" 'Yes" he had; and without more ado he unfastened his burden and spread the stock before her gaze. The woman examined the table cloths very closely, asking the price of them, and altogether she managed to detain the man about an hour. Finally she said: "I bought some in Ithaky yesterday, and I only wanted

to see if them dry goods men cheated me." With commendable good nature, the disappointed fellow re-packed his goods and went his way. A month or so passed. and once more he knocks at the same farmer's door, this time not to sell but to buy. "Can you get me up a first class dinner?" he asked. "Something good; I've got money and I want to see your best." The woman of the house bustled The woman of the house bustled at a lively rate, the vision of a good fee for the meal lending alacrity to her movements, and presently she returned to the room where the peddler was waiting, and announced that dinner was ready. He walked out to the dining room, es, and critically puts on a pair of goggles, and critically inspects the viands. After probing the steak, and turning the eggs, and sniffing the coffee, he turned to the astonished the house below, and I thought I'd find out whether they cheated me." And grabbing up his bundle he managed to dodge out of the door before the irute woman could reach him.

## Antidote to Snake Bltes.

On the subject of snake bites, a very interesting communication has lately been received in India from an American gentleman, Mr. Koscicky, recommending the gall of rattlesnakes as an antidote for snake bites. Mr. Koscicky, who became acquainted with the antidote at Venezuela, states that it is not only cheap and infallible, but instantaneous and wonderful in its effects-crows and dogs in the last stages of the poison recovering as soon as the remedy was administered to them. The preparation of the antidote is simple: "Three rattlesnakes' galls put into an ordinary wine bottle filled with 30 deg. spirits, and allowed to stand for a week. In ordinary cases one or two tablespoonfuls are taken; in extreme cases, three to six. Mr. Koscicky recommends experiments being made in this country with other snake galls. Dr. Fayrer agrees with this recommendation, and refers Mr. Koscicky's letter to the committee at Calcutta for investigating snake poison. The idea, however, he says, is not a new one, for in the "Thanatophidia of India," the result of an experiment with the antidote is recorded; and he is of opinion that when brought to the test of scientific investigation, it will not prove more successful than many other "antidotes" which have hitherto been tried

## She Floored Herself.

and have failed.

ing to."

Extract from a woman's testimony in the trial of her husband for abusing her: "He struck me in the face. I didn't say anything to him but I gave him a good talking to."

The attorney scratched his chin a moment, and asked her if she would please repeat her statement. 'I say he struck me. I didn't say anything to him but I gave him a good talk-

but finally told the woman to go on and tell what else happened. "That same afternoon he struck me again, and I can stand a great deal, and I didn't say a word to him, but I gave him

Again the atterney scratched his chin,

good talking to." The attorney thought long and deeply, and then asked: "Did he strike you the third time?"

"Yes, sir, he did," "Did you say anything to him?" "No, sir." "But perhasp you gave him a good talk-

"You can just bet your life I did." The lawyer began to scratch his chin again, but the judge dismissed the case.

Nothing is easier to men of genius.

nothing more certainly a proof and part of it, than to compose what raises men's wonder and admiration; nothing more difficult than to show them distinctly the simplest and most obvious truth.

— He who takes advice is sometimes superior to the giver.

MUSIC IN THE NIGHT.

When the stars parsue their solemn flight Oft in the middle of the night A strain of music visits' me, Hushed in a moment silvery--Such rich and rapturous strains as make The very soul of silence ache

With longing for the melody. Or else the rude and rolling notes That leave some strolling eathors' throats, Hoarse with the salt spoy, it may be, Of many a mile of rushing sea; Or some high minded dreamer strays Late through the solitary wase,

Nor heeds the listening night nor me Or how, how whence those tones be heard, Hearing, the slumbering soul is stirred, As when a swiftly passing light

Startles the shadows into flight, While one remembrance saddenly Thrills through the melting melody-A strain of music in the night. Or lovers in the distant duck Of summer gardens, sweet with must,

The breaking joy, the dying doubt; Or revailing all flown with wine, And in madness half divine, Beating the broken tune about. Out of the darkness burst the song, Into the darkness moves along; Only a cord of memory jars, Only an old wo and burns its scars, As the wild sweetness of the strain

Smites the heart passionate pain,

Pouring the blissful burden out,

And vanished among the stars.

— Harriet PrescoteSpoJord.

Duchess of Marlborough. Sarah Jennings, Duchess of Marlbor-

ough. Not only was she beautiful, but

witty and vivacious. Her conversation

was interesting, and a vein of keen but delicate satire often gave piquancy to her remarks. The fascinating Frances was but sixteen when she first appeared at the Court of the Duchess of York. A crowd of adorers was soon sighing at her feet; James himself being amongst the most ardent of worshipers at the shrine of the new divinity. Unavailing, however, were his sighs and his languishing airs to win her smiles and good graces; and the profligate bigot was soon made to comprehend that, though engaged in the service of his duchess, "la belle Jennings" was not at all disposed to engage in his. Her conduct occasioned unspeakable astonishment in Charles' licentious Court. A young girl who was both beautiful and virtuous was there a phenomenon, and the king thought it something so novel, so piquant, that he had a fancy to attempt to prevail where his brother's powers of seduction had failed. After the duke's death the duchess lived in great seclusion at Marlborough House, which she held by a lease of fifty years from the crown. Within the first year and a half of her widowhood she had offers of marriage from Lord Coningsby and the Duke of Somerset; the latter was persistent, saying he had admired her for years. She was then sixty-two, but still very handsome. Her beautiful hair was unchanged in color, which she attributed to her constant use of honey-water. She, however, very properly replied to her suitors that she was too old to marry again. "Were I," she said to the Duke of Somerset, "but thirty instead of past sixty, I would not consent that an emperor should succeed to a place in my heart, which was wholly given to the Duke of Marlbor-ough." She survived all her children except the voungest-the Duchess of Montague—and lived on untroubled by the infirmities incidental to old age until 1741, when she was taken ill, and so seriously that she believed death to be female and remarked: "I don't want anything;" I just paid for my dinner at the house below and I don't want anything and the house below and I don't want survived three years longer; her death the house below and I don't want anything any the goat was a long and I do not be some the goat any the goat was a long and the goat was a long any the goat was a long and t in her eighty-fifth year. "Old Marlbor-ough is dying," said Horace Walpele, a few days before her death occurred; but who can tell?—last year when she had lain a great while without speaking, the physician said: "She must be blistered or she will die;" she called out, "I won't be blistered, and I won't die." She, however, did not fear death. She said "there was one great happiness in dying, that one would never hear more of anything that was done in this world." Lady Wortley Montague and the Countess of Bute often spent their mornings with her. She herself had quite given up going into society, in which she had never taken delight, so absorbed had she been by affairs of state. Her interest in politics remained. In her boroughs of

#### having brought to ruin so great a country as this."

Woodstock and St. Albans she put whom

she pleased. Sir Robert Walpole and

Queen Caroline were the chief objects

of her political hate and invective. Of

the former she writes: "Tis thought

wrong to wish anybody dead; but I hope

'tis none to wish he may be hanged for

LET BYGONES BE BYGONES. Let bygones be bygones; if bygones be clouded By aught that occusioned a pang of regret, Oh, let them in darkest oblivion be shrouden.

'Tis wise and 'tis kind to forgive and forget Let bygones be bygones, and good be extracted From ill over which it is folly to fret The wisest of mortals have foolishly acted -The kindest are those who forgive and forget.

The thought that the sun of affection has set Eclipsed for a moment, its rays will be stronger, If you, like a Christian, forgive and forget. Let bygones be bygones; your heart will be lighter When kindness of yours with reception has met

The flame of your love will be purer and brighter

Let bygones be bygones, oh, cherish no longe-

It, Godiike, you strive to forgive and forget. Let bygones be bygones; oh, purge out the leaven Of malice, and try an example to set To others, who, craving the mercy of heaven Are sadly too slow to forgive and forget

#### Let bygones be bygones; remember how deeply To heaven's forbearance we alt are in debt. We value God's infinite goodness too chesply To heed not the precept, "Forgive and forget."

He Understood. Yesterday when the black clouds gathered in the north and betokened the coming thunder storm, a citizen who was coming down on a Jefferson avenue car, remarked to an elderly man beside him:

"A storm is portending." "Hey?" inquired the other. "I say there are tokens of a storm,"

continued the first. "Hey?" was the brisk inquiry again. "Appearances indicate a storm"!" exclaimed the citizen, a trifle embarrassed. "Hey! What did you say about in-delicate?" queried the other.

words all of a sudden. "Ah! Now I understand," said the old man, "going to be a thunder-storm. Well, what do you want me to do about it?"-Detroit Free Press.

. VewspaperANCHIVE®

"There's going to be a thunder storm!"

shouted the citizen, dropping his big

-We never realize how awkward, how needlessly stupid, how excessively and deplorably faulty nature is so strongly ne when we reflect on the rainful fact that she has never yet beer at is to meate man to show if the material to all the

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in Five Years. Custer City, in the Black Hills, was laid out by the first miners who entered the Black Hills in July 1875. It was then known as "Stonewall City." The town organization of Stonewall was scarcely completed when Gen. Crook and a portion of his command appeared upon the scene. The general called a meeting of Board by the day or week. the miners to be held on the tenth day of the succeeding month (August) when a new organization was created and the town re christened Custer City, after the hero of the Rose Bud. Thereupon Gen. Crook issued a general proclamation; commanding the miners to leave the Hills on or before the 15th of that month. The miners petitioned the general to leave with the four companies of troops stationed at Custer City, one man from each mining district then in the Hills, to look after the interests of the departing miners, during the lendancy of the treaty between the Sioux tribes and the government, cailed to be held at Shadraw creek, in Nebraska the following month of Sep. tember. Gen. Crook assenting, the following men were chosen to perform this perilous duty: S. R. Shankland, W. N. Wood, S. F. Goff, Robert Kenyon, Alex Thompson, A. D. Trask and Albert Gay. Upon the departure of the troops from the Hills on the 16th day of November succeeding, the miners leaving en masse, their J. G. MALLOY. numbers being largely augmented by new gold seekers; the town rapidly grew. A chaotic and distinguished state of society existed, personal interests, clashed; the title to town lots occasioning the greatest disturbance. To the end that these differences might be rightly adjusted, a meeting was called by the leading citizens to be held on Jan 1st, 1876, when a re-organ-ization of the town was effected the name of Custer City being retained During the fore part of 1876 the influx of miners was so great that the population num bered at least 6,000. It becoming apparent that the town laws in force up to this time were inadequate to the wants of such a large community another meeting of the citizens was called; the interests of the people were most fully discussed, and a constitution adopted March 25th, 1876, by ballot, entitled, "The Organic Act of Custer City." Not a month after the perfeeting of the town organization and while the new born city was in a condition of bright prosperity owing to the considerable product of gold from the numerous placers of Spring and French creeks and their contiguous gulches, news reached the camp that rich placers were found in the northern. Hills about sixty miles from Custer. Then it was that a real live and exciting stampede set in. There was running to and fro and hurrying in hot haste. The town was wild with excitement - men vied with each other in their haste to abandon their homes for the new Eldorado. So great was the exodus

rich, quartz being found on what is now known as the DeSmet belt. That portion of the Hills prospered while Custer City was almost left to the shades of forgetful In March 1877 only seventeen persons were left in the town and suring the remainder of that year it was virtually deserted. In the spring of 1878, however, an occasional miner who had the years before taken such a sudden "French leave," came strolling back to try his fortunes among the auriferous gravels and quartz lodes of Custer county. Dry placers of great richness being discovered in the many gulches tributary to Custer City, the town gradually became inhabited

that within ninety days the numerical

strength of the town was so reduced that a score of Indians, armed with bows and

The placers of Deadwood proved to be

arrows, could have captured it.

In the spring of 1979, partly, owing to the successful working of the belt mines by the Californians, having become recounized, (the wide world over) as king in the Black Hills, a quartz era of prosperity set in; which has been gradually increasing until at this time, owing to the discovery of immense bonanzas, the belt region may well look to its laurels. Custer City has greatly improved dur-

ing the past year. Scores of new houses have been creeted, the population has been materially increased by the advent of miners and their families antil it mimbers between 400 and 500. An excellent school, with a pupilage of about forty ach Jurs, a Sunday school, and religious nervices every Sabbath, are features of the place quite in contrast with the booming days of 1876. Two large saw mills in the neighborhood. both running night and day, indicate a general improvement in this section. The following gentlemenwho were pioneers in 1876 still remain in Custer City to take part in the great drama or material advancement and progress now so evidently foreshadowed by the discovery of fabillously rich quartz mines in the eight prosperous mining camps lacated among the adjacent mountains: S M. Eooth, J. C. Sanders, Dr. D. W. Flick, Peter Stapelson, Capt. C. A. Hasewett, Geo. W. Smith, A. H. Kemish, A. P. Smith Samuel Shankland, Chas. Safer and Wan, Krause,

#### Fort Benton Notes. (Benton Record )

Work has commenced on the First Na tional Bruk. The building will be one of the bands meet in the Territory, built of brick and stone. The contractor expects to have the building ready for occupancy ia August next

The population of Choteau county is increasing so rapidly that the enumerators fuel it difficult to keep track of the new census. Prof Mortson lost his census

W. A. Cunningham arrived from Yogo on Tuesday and reports about 250 men in that camp. His company have about 200 fect of flume set in the gulca, and confidence still prevails among claim owners. that the guich will pay good wages. Mr. Cunningham/saw several nuggets with the Bachanen Bros, the result of their labor in the culch. The channels of the guida have hot been satisfactorily prospected and several companies are at work, uoping to be able to inform the public in \* few days of the richness of Yogo. Cunningham reports that many claim owners express an anxiety to secure what ground they can, as the opportunities for working a bed rock flume are good. In a few more weeks at the farthest it will be made known whether it's Yogo or no go.

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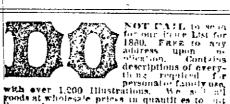
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FRIENDS OF LONG AGO.

When I sit in the twilight gloaming. And the busy streets grow still, I dream of the wide, green meadows. And the old house on the hill. I can see the roses blooming About the doorway low, Again my heart gives greeting To the friends of long ago— Dear long ago!

I can see my mother sitting, With life's snowflakes in her flair, And she smiles above her knitting, And her face is saintly fair. And I see my father reading From the Bible on his knee, And again I hear hlm praying As he used to pray for me—
So long ago!

I see all the dear old faces Of the boys and girls at home, As I saw them in the dear old days Before we learned to roam. And I sing the old songs over With the friends I used to know. And my heart forgets its sorrows In its dream of long ago! Dear long ago!

How widely our feet have wandered From our old home's tender ties, Some are beyond the ocean, And some are beyond the skies. My heart grows sad with thinking, Of the friends I used to know; Perhaps I shall meet in heaven
All the loved ones of long ago,
Dear long ago!

#### A GAY WIDOW.

The first time that I ever saw her was A really striking face, something not exactly bold, but courageous and intrepid, about it, and a very high color. . Her step was quick and firm, and figure perfection.

I was a little "taken," and, hastily seizing my hat, ran down the steps and followed her, straight to the spring where I and my fellow guests were in the habit of drinking those horrid waters every morning. The widow in tuition told me she was a widow, and I drank several glasses of the wretched stuff, looking at one another without exchanging a word, and so in a few minutes parted again.

For the two or three following moinings it was the same, and we always met at meals, and in the evening on the veranda or in the parlor. On these occasions I always assumed a sort of waggish, knowing look, designed to vex her, and so it did; for she invariably stared haughtily back in return, her brillant color deepening to scarlet. Her name was Mrs. Powder, widow of the late lamented General Powder, who lost his legs and life leading an Alabama regiment at Maruern Hill. So I was told by

Well, the little romance proceeded, and in a few days whenever I saw the plump and pretty widow I even ventured upon a faint smile, which, however, I am bound to say, she invariably rebuked. Several of my friends asked me who she was, and I told them a very gay widow from Selma—"very gay," I added, with a wink of somewhat rakish character. And thus it got about, and thus I deliberately and idiotically entangled myself light, rapid footstep sounded in the hall. in a fix of a most complicated and distressing character.

For, two days afterward, while enjoying my after-dinner cigar, and mentally concluding that the flies were about as troublesome and the weather as hot at White Sulphur as any place I had ever visited, I received this note:

"Sir - I have just learned your name. and I write at once to inform you that I have heard of the manner in which you have spoken of me among the people summering at this hotel. I do not know what you have seen in my conduct to justify the interpretation you appear to have out upon my character; but I can assure you that those surmises are quite wrong. Although alone in the world, I am a woman perfectly capable of taking care of herself in every way, and at the very first opportunity I intend to make you understand the fact.

Bessie Southgate Powder.' I now saw clearly what a fool I had been. The lady had not given my impertinence the least encouragement, and my whole conduct had been that of a coxcomo and an impudent fellow. I was frightened. The letter was thoroughly characteristic, and expressed no more than would be carried out. There was, in fact, a painfully strong suggestion of horsewhip about it.

I own trankly that I never was more rightened in my life. A duel I should not have cared so much about; but the other, a public chastisement at the hands of a woman, and at so public a place as the White Sulphur Springs-it was appalling to contemplate.

I sat down and wrote Mrs. Powder a letter—an apology in the most abject of terms, and while the messenger was gone with it, I stood at my window looking out at the clouds in the distance moving like armies preparing for battle. There was a thunder storm coming up-dismal omen. I whistled and drummed nervously on the ledge of the window, waiting to hear the returning footsteps of the darkey: and at last I did hear them.

He brought back the letter unopened said, with a grin. I suppose he thought it a proposal.

What was to be done? I walked the floor in agony long after darkness had fallen, and the sounding of the gong for tea. I was afraid to go down to tea.

Suddenly a thought occured to me-I thing to Governor Aydslott, of Georgia, who was a lawyer, and might get me out of the difficulty if any man could. And so very puietly I stole away to his room on the floor above, and fortunately found him alone.

He was sitting in one of the tall windews leading upon a short balcony outside, watching the approach of the thunder-storm, new almost ready to burst. At every few seconds a frightful gleam

of lightning tore open the heavens, followed by a burst of thunder that seemed to shake the world.

"Hullo! Come in-come in!" said the governor, cheerily, tottering goutily toward me and placing a chair. I hope we shall have a little cooler weather after this," indicating the storm.

In a few minutes I had placed him in possession of my case. He looked very gravely at me indeed, and pursed up his lips into a little round O.

"Young man, that lady intends to cowartillery any day."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

There was a knock at the door; a ser-

"Governor, Mrs Powder's compliments. She is out here in the hall, sir, and would like to have a short private conversation with you, sir."

He was a knowing servant, and smiled darkly, I fencied, in my | direction; and no wonder, for I was as pale as death.

"Tell Mrs. Powder that I shall oe at her service in one moment," said the governor; and the man retreated. "My friend, -" he seized my shaking hand, "there is absolutely no escape for you except by going upon the balcony until I have succeeded in getting rid of her.

I made a dash for the window and he shut me outside. At the same instant the thunder-storm burst in all its fury, and there being no protection whatever I was soaked through and through. Positively, I could not have been wetter if I had deposited myself at the bottom of

The thunder and lightning were appalling, and, as I am naturally afraid of the elements, my situation may be imagined: and for a full hour I was thus entrapped, and still no prospect of relief or of the storm ceasing. In despair, I glanced over the balcony and saw that there was another beneath, and in a moment I had let myself down by my hands and secured a footing there.

The window was up, the room apparently untenanted, and I stepped in. Scarcely had I done so when there was a shriek from the window of my room in the ho- from the bed: a lady sat up and began tel. She was walking across the plateau, screaming "Robbers!" and I rushed to the and raised her fine eyes just as she passed. | door and gained the corridor, and so at last my own chamber.

An hour atterward I was in a railway train, speeding from the White Sulphur as rapidly as steam could carry me.

Six months had passed away; the events of the suntmer were growing dim upon my memory, and I was in New York. We were endeavoring to get up a charitable concert for the benefit of sufferers by flood somewhere, and I was the most active agent in the caterprise.

I am, I believe, a first-rate amateur tenor, and you have, perhaps, seen my name pretty freely in the newspapers in connection with semi-public concerts.

Our programmie was all changed and : apital one, except that we needed a solo ornetist, or something of the kind. I recollected my old friend Birdseye-not a cornetist, but the very best flute-player in the State. He had his own private and particular flute, mounted in silver and gold, and presented to him by some musical society-worth at least a thousand dollars; and it was well-known that the public would come to see that flute as well as to hear it.

Birdseye, according to report, had lately retired from public flute-playing, and positively declined o engage in any musical enterprise whatever. I determined to see him personally, and, if posble, alter his resolution. I called, and was informed that he was not at home; but if my business was very important, I might see his wife.

I walked in and took a seat, and then The door swings open enter Mrs. Powder! I sprang to my feet and got behind the table, horribly frightened. 'I wish to see Mr. Birdseye-

"I am Mrs. Birdseve," she said, in a voice sweeter than Birdseye's valuable flute. and have been so for several months. Mr. Birdseye is out of town at present; his health is very delicate, and he is in the country."

Then she recognized me, and her eyes dilated with a fiery gleam.

"Madam, we have met before," tammered I: "and I fear I was guilty of con-"You decidedly were, sir," she retura-

ed, advancing upon me. I stepped from the table to a large arm chair, trembling in every limb, and looking about for the most direct route to the door.

"I was guilty of conduct wrich the wife of no flute—I—I mean no gentle-

"No gentleman, sir-"she repeated, in a rising echo, making another step in my direction; and believing that a tracas was inevitable, I plunged violently toward the door, rushed through and closed it behind me.

At the same moment I felt her hand on the knob on the other; side; exerting all my strength, I held the barrier fast, locked it and fled.

I felt now that I should not be in a condition of safety while I remained in New York. That woman might pounce upon me at any time. As for appearing at the concert, it was out of the question, and, pleading illness, I packed up my things and started southward.

About a month afterward, living in Washington, I had a letter with the monogram of a flute on it-trom Birdseye of course—a peremptory message that he desired to see me immediately. I left that night for Richmond, and in two weeks another letter was forwarded by the secretary of my club in New York, with another flute monogramed on it. The handwriting was bold and aggressive, but of -the lady had declined to read it, he a strictly feminine character, and a tremulous examination revealed the authoress-Mrs. Birdseye. Again it was the peremptory message from Birdseye, that he desired to see me without delay. The morning saw me on my way to South

Carolina. By this time I, had become a sort of would go up stairs and confide the whole | monomaniac, but one fully aware of his own lunacy and unable to correct it. Walking and sleeping, I could think of nothing but Mrs. Birdseye. I telt that implacable woman intended to follow me to the grave, and several times in Charleston I walked down to the water and examined it critically. The most trifling thing threw me into intense agitationthe mention of the article powder,

any reference to the teathered creation or the sight of a flute in the window of a music-store. And one day I read in the paper the announcement of the death of the celebrated flute-player, George Birdseye, from consumption; poor George had blown all his vitality through the orifices of his favorite instrument. His widow was free to pursue her life-dream

of vengeance I started for Florida.

Here, among the oranges and alligators, peas and strawberries in winter, and other attractions, I began, little by little, to, not exactly forget, but to cease hide you, sir. George Powder's widow! to remember with such distinct acute-By Jeve sir, I'd rather face a battery of ness the complications of the past. The yer'll think the toothache ain't no mind becomes erfectbled in Florida, and more to be compared to it than a the window, began to rip the closely to the care taken of him by his wife, does not read the local papers.

the emotions subside to a state of genera apathy.

I was in this condition of languor when one day entering the hotel, I carelessly glanced at, the register. "Mrs. George Birdseye' stared me in the face!

"How long has this lady been here?

"Just arrived, sir," said the clerk. I went directly to the elevator and got in. Up we started and had got half-way, when, with a hideous wrench the machine stopped between two floors,

"Oh!" cried a voice near me, in alarm 'we have met with an accident.' I become conscious, for the first time.

of a companion. It was a lady and she litted her vail. It was Mrs. Birdseyd and I felt that I was alone in a cage with an infuriated tigress.

"I always hated these elevators,' she said, with a frightful anxiety; I wish I had gone to my room by the stairs! Do you think we are in danger of being pre cipitated to the bottom sir?" I shook my head:

A ventriloquial controversy began u and down the shaft between the servant and the elevator boy.

"The thing has caught," shouted a boy 'Give it a shake.' Mrs. Birdseye sprang up

"Oh, for mercy's sake! don't shake i or we may be killed." She serred m arm. "Command them not to shake it

sir. Threaten them with damages, sit if they expose our lives in so reckless a manner! Will you speak, sir, or are you deat and dumb?" "There is not a particle of danger, mad

am," said I. "The elevator is a new one and I fear that they do not know precise ly how to manage it.' She recognized me.

"Mr Blueberry!"

I prepared to defend myself. "No violence, ma'am Don't get exci ted. Act calmly and reasonaply.

"I have come to Florida expressly to find you, if possible, Mr. Blueberry. have written ream- of letters, and have followed your trait like a detective. seems as if you were trying to avoid me

"I-I state unhesitatingly that I shall be compelled to deterd myself. Mrs Birdseve.

She looked at me for a minute a little

"Oh! said she; "I suppose you refe to your absurd attempt to get up a ffirts tion with me at White Sulpher! I don't mind that now—indeed I had quite forgotten it-although, of course, at the time I was a little vexed. I remembe you talked about me as a gay widow, and was provoked enough at first to have called you to account; but Governor Avdslott said it was only fun, and afterward poor George Bird-eye said he knew you ntimately, and—and I dismissed the matter from my mind.

I breathed a deep sign of relief."
"But why have you been so long

pursuit of me, Mrs. Birdseye?" "Well, George, you know, is dead, poor fellow, and before he went he charged me with a commission. For years he had been writing his musical memoirs+ literary man, he wished you to take charge of the material and put it in proper shape-edit it, you understand. And in consideration of this and his old friend ship, he left you, Mr. Blueberry, by his will-what do you think? his gold and silver flute!1

I shook hands with her silently, and wiped the corner of my eye with my handkerchief.

"It shall be done." I murmured, in broken whisper, still holding her -mall and plump hand.

"I am glad to hear you promise that for I though you would retuse me. know now eccentric you are, Mr. Blue lerry, and really, after that occurrence in our parlor-the day you locked me h -I positively constacted you insane.

was shut in there four or five hours, unable to get out, sir, and finally was obliged to call assistance from the street. "It was pre-occupation, Mrs. Birdseye

My mind was absorbed in profound life erary projects, and i scarcely knew what I was about. I was then tracing the missing link between the ovster and the clam to the exclusion of all other subjects whatsoever. You forgive me." pressed her hand beseechingly.

"Certainly. But really, this is rathe a curious situation, isn't it? How much longer are we to be imprisoned here? Please ask the boy.

"How long, oh, Catiline, wilt thou abuse our patience?" I shouted.

"A man has gone for a carpenter, sir

came back the reply Either the man or the carpenter made his haste very deliberately, for Mrs. Birds-

eve and myself remained in close communication in the elevator for an hour But it was a short hour-indeed a d

lightful hour. When we were released I surreptitiously bestowed upon the boy a banknete, to his great bewilderment.

I am now engaged upon the memoirs of my late friend George, and find the assistance of his widow very valuable.

## A DENTIST'S FRIEND.

But the Young Man Didn't Have the Ache Pulled.

An Oil City man was standing in front of a dentist's office with an anxious, unhappy look in his eyes, and two yards of flannel round his lower jaw. He cast sorrowful glances upward to the dentist's sign, and in a hesitating sort of way place ea his foot on the lower stair; then came out to the street again as if he had forgotten something. Col. Solon came along at this moment, and with a thoughtful

interest in the man's welfare said: "Toothache, eh? Goin' to have it pu! ed? Ever had a tooth pulled? No? Well you'd better go right up afore your courage fails you. Worst thing in the world is pullin' a tooth. I've been through the war, had both lungs shot away, fifteen bullets in my head, and doctors run a probe through a hole in my shoulders right down through my body to my toe, -thought 'twould kill me. But, man alive, I never knew what pain was 'till I had a tooth pulled. Maybe you think the toothache is horrible. It is. It's awful! But wait 'till the dentist runs them air iron tongs in your mouth, pulls the tooth right down through your jawbone, and then yanks away as if he was

flea bite is to a ratifold accident. Yer stitched seams, her pretty, fresh, tace who sacrificed her own musical career for had better go right up, though, and have looking sad and downcast. Aunt Grey- the sake or looking after that of her husit out. Don't let anything I've said cause son's worldly-wise talk had put her out band. She took as much care of him as yer to back out. I merely wanted to of heart. prepare yer mind for it. And don't yer take ether. Knew a man once, about ether and died. Its dangerous. Jest go right up and have it out. I'll go with yer an' see how yer stand it when he hegins twistin' the bones round. Yer won't sleep a wink to night it you don't have it out; an' maybe yer won't anyhow, fer sometimes the tooth breaks the jaw, inflammatory rheumatism strikes the the what's its name nerve, and the what theycall-it sets ih.'

Just at this moment a young man

practising on a French horn in one of the had forgotten her. She tried not to be apper rooms blew a long, ear-piercing blast, like the yell of a man in torment, and as the last sound echoed through the hall, the colonel said: "That's it: there's some one getting a tooth pulled now and them. The old fur-trimmed overcost the dentist hasn't any more than just given the first twist either. Come right up and have yours yanked. Whoop there she goes again!" as another terrible blast from the horn came down the staircase. "Hold on, hold on!" feiled the Colonelbut he wasn't quick enough to stop the man with the aching tooth, who rushed out of the doorway and down the street so tast that his two yards of flannel became unwound and streamed behind him like signals of danger, while the villanous old Colonel sat down on the lower step and laughed till his eves acned.

#### THE WEDDING DOWRY

"Only one silk, and that not new! Dear me, dear me, it's draadful!" and Mrs. Greyson caught up the pretty bodice of the garment in question, and gave it a fully, and a light silk or two for evening that are lost, each heart being stuck shake. Kathic hemming ruffles at the wear. Aunt Greyson told the truth- through with a pin, like the curious in window langued. "What can't be cured must be endured;

there's no help for it, aunty."

'Yes, there was help for it," crisd the lady, tossing the bodice from her' if you had taken my advice; but you must go act like a simpleton! The idea of a girl and cut a great dash across the breast of of your age giving away her hard earnings, and then getting married without even a change of clotling! I declare it is too absurd! And you are making a good march, too. Charley Montague comes of one of the best families in the country, and he'll be rich one of these

"At which time, let us nope, my scanty wardrobe will be replenished." said Kathie merrily

Her aunt frowned contemptuously. "But what are you to do now?" she went on. "What do you think Mrs. Montague, of Oaklands, will think of you when she sees your marriage outfit? Wait until st. sees you in your shabby garments.

"Shabby garments:" said Kathie, open ing her bright brown eyes. My garments are not shabby, auntie. I am sure I never looked shabby in all my life. Mr. Greyson glanced at the the traim,

a most interesting work—entitled, 'Notes blue merido was raultiess; the innon cuffs thick layer of crisp bank notes.

—by a musician.' Knowing you to be a model of the collars were as spotless as snow, top a note note. She read it to be a model of the collars were as spotless as snow. Kathie was right; she never did look shabby Mrs. Geyson, Kathie's well-to-do aunt,

with daughters of her own, who trailed their silks in the oust, and tumbled their plumes and laces, and looked dowdy all the while, regarded the trim little figure at the window with a half-admining, halfsneering smile. "Such a simpleton as you've been,"

said her aunt, "after toking and teaching for your money, to turn round and give it away! I declare it puts me out of temper to think of it."

"What else could I do:" the girl burst out, passionately. Could I see poor George's cottage sold over his head, and his wife and children turned into the

"Assurediv." inswered the lady, coolly: the could have rented a house easily enough. In your place I should have kept my moner in my pocket: but you wouldn't listen to my advice. You are sorry for it low, no doubt.

"I am not sorry. I would do the same thing to morrow I and glad I had the money to pay poor George's debt. and I don't care if I do look shabby. "Very well, I shal not try to care

either I shan't help vou; I told you that in the beginning. I can't afford it, and even it I could I should not feel it my duty | You would be headstrong and senseless; you must beat the consequences. I will give you some face for your neck and sleeves, and you may wear the garnet set of Josephine's.

"I don't want any lace - I've some that belonged to mamma: and I wouldn't wear Josephine's garnets-no, not for anything.

"Oh, very well: don't snap my head off. I beg; rou needn't wear them. Much thanks one gets for trying to assist you! You won't wear my hat either, I suppose how about that?"

"I have plenty of transming. I shall trim the light felt hat that I wore last winter.'

"And your jacket-where is that to come from, pray?" Kathie's tears were gone: her brown

eves flashed like stars. "I intend to make myselt a jacket of grandfather's old overcoat," answered

Kathie then threw aside her ruffles, and sing to the clothes-press, brought out the old coat. "The material is very line," she said.

"and this rich, old-fashibned fur will cut into nice strips for trimming: I can make to have it if he knew

him as you did.' "I think he intended to leave me some

he died so suddenly, and there was some mistake.' "Oh, nonsense! I wouldn't give a fig for good intentions! He had lots of

money—everybody knows that. It has dowry. won't migd that," said "Charlie

Kathie, her cheeks becoming like a

All her life she had been such a brave. sweet, little soul. Left an orphan early, your complexion and build, who took she had lived with her grandfather, and

made his last days bright.
"You're a dear child, Kathie; by-andby, when you think of being a bride, I will give you a marriage dowry.'

He had said so a dozen times, yet, at ter his sudden death, one mid-winter night, there was no mention of Kathie found in his will, and everything went to Dugald, the son of a second marriage. Kathie did not complain; but it cut her to the heart to think that grandpa

lieve it; there was some mistake; all the old souvenirs and took care of

Then, lodging at her aunt's, she taught the village children, and saved up her earnings for her marriage day; for Charles Montague loved her and had asked her to be his wife.

The wedding day was appointed, and she was beginning with a fluttering heart to think about making her purchases. when her brother George fell ill;and worse fell into trouble. He was rather a thriftless man, and had been unfortunate: his i next day with the same brask plate up little home was mortgaged, and unless the debt could be repaid the house would by read "Assurance," and his heart be sold over his head. Kathie heard, and would go on issuing the same amount did not hesitate an instant. Her hoard- false notes as before. Besides, what be ed earnings went to pay the debt.

It was bad to be so cramped for a little money, and one's wedding day so Along with the old moons, I suppose; or near. Her wardrobe was limited. She they may be keeping company, there's needed a nice seal brown cashmere dread- no knowing where, with a! the pinshe would look shabby in the grand sects in a museum. rooms at Oaklands, in the very midst of Charley's stately sisters:

The tears came faster, and presently the little pearl handed knife, with which she was ripping the scame, fel. suddealy, the coat.

"There now! I've spoiled the best of the cloth: I can't get my jacket out! What shall I do? Down went the bright young head, and with her face buried in grandpa's old

coat, Kuthie cried as if her near would break. Something rustled under ner hands. 'Why, what's this? Some of poor grand-

papa's papers'

She tore the lining toose, and there, beneath the wadding, was a package. done up in pareliment and tied with red tape. Kathie drew it forth On one side was written: "This package belongs to my

granddaughter Kathie. "Why, what can that be. . ried the young girl, her fingers fluttering as she tugged at the tape.

blue merino was faultiess; the iinon cuffs thick layer of crisp bank notes. On the place on them, having derived no small is your marriage dowry-\$10,000. One

day some fine fellow will claim you for his wife. You are a treasure in yourself, but take this from poor grandpa. "Oh. grandpa, you did not forget me!

sobbed Kathie. A ring at the door startled per. She immediately looked out and say her lover; gathering her treasure into the lap of her ruffled apren, she rushed dut to meet

him. "Oh, Charlie, come quies." I 73 such wonderful news to tell you

The young man followed ner into the drawing-room, wondering what had happezed.

She told him a.i. "My darling," said ac, his voice thrilling with tenderness. "I am glad of all this, because you are glad. For my own ever at nome. part I would rather have taken these darling little hands without a shilling in them. You need no dowry, Katnie, you are crowned with beauty, and purity, and goodness. In my eyes you are always invalid husband that mostly stops at tresh and fair, and lovely, no matter home, and is easily comforted with slop-, what you wear. I love you for your own

sweet self, my darling. Kathie let the tolded coupons and the bank notes slip from her apron and fall

to the floor in a rustling shower. "Oh, Charlie," she whispered, leaning her head against his shoulder, "I am so glad !"

"Glad of what, Kathie! Grandpa's dowry!

"No, glad because you love me for m vself. He clasped her closely, and at their feet grandpapa's marriage dowry lav unneeded

#### Sims Reeves, the Tenor. The famous English tenor, Sims

Reeves, says the Hour, contemplates retiring from his profession. As he must be nearly sixty years old, and is very rich, the wisdom of such a course seems undeniable, though he is still without a rival in oratorio singing. About fitteen years ago his voice deteriorated considerably, but soon regained its power. It is an open secret amongst the profession that he is obliged to have all his songs transposed a couple of tones lower than he used to sing them.

Sims Reeves was, curiously enough both idolized and hated by the English public. To account for this, it must be borne in mind that he could never be depended on to fulfill his engagements. a handsome jacket out of it, and I think." This gave a start to all sorts of stories she added softly, "grandpa would like me about his being a confirmed drunkard. But they were utterly untrue, as the fact "Grandpa, indeed!" echoed Mrs. Grey- that he has retained his voice to his preson. "I should think you'd have but lit- sent age conclusively proves. The truth tle respect for his memory after the man- is that his throat was always most deliner he treated you, neves leaving you a cate; a simple journey by rail was often cent after you nursed him and slaved for sufficient to make him "as hourse as a crow." In the beight of summer he did not dare to walk across Hyde Park thing," said Kathie. "I know he did; but | without as many wraps around his neck

Reeves was a native of Woolwich, and as a boy attracted the attention of the officers of the garrison by his musical talall gone to that scapegrace Duguld, and ent. He began his career as a baritone, you haven t a shilling for your wedding and the real register of his voice was not discovered for some time. Even in those early days his throat was most susceptible to cold and fatigue and after any severe exertion he was liable to spit blood. . She took the old cost and crossing to Much of his subsequent success was due man down for a fool who beasts that he

as an ordinary man would wear with the

thermometer below zero.

the trainer does of the Derby, and during years and years waited for him behind the scenes with beef tea gargles and other restoritives. The report about Recve's habits of intoxication arose from his fondness for beef tea. He was accustomed to carry about with him a pocket flask of that nutritious but insipid beverage, and persons seeing him constantly interviewing the little bottle jumped at the conclusion that it contained brandy.

## A LITTLE LECTURE. -

BY AN OLD MAID OF THE WORLD.

My dears, love is like law; it's a ddal easier to get into it than to get out again. And when Dugald sold out the old There are thousands of ways for the formhomestead and went off, she gathered up | er; but as for the latter, it can't be done.

Take my advice, my dears inever be leve a man before marriage, and never trust him after it. If men, my dears, were to pay, like

servants, for everything they broke, they wouldn't be so tond of breaking the: hearts for every pretty girl they saw The fortuneof a Rothschild couldn't stand my dears, against such a ruinous amounof breakages. Why. I have known man's heart break as often as an American bank, and yet he would open the on his face, on which you could plain. comes of all their broken hearts. I should like to know? Where do they all go to

There's no need to tell you. I am sur-

lears, about choosing husbands A we

man's instinct generally guides her :..

those little matters. But this I will te. you, that husbands differ as much ageese, burst the softest mind is not always the worst. The softer your hug-Kathie gave a little shriek of dismay, band, the more plusble you will find him. and all the easier to twist him round your little finger. If husbands truste: more to their wives and less to then. solves, there would be more happy mar riages; but until they learn what is and to our sex and are fully prepared to par it, that happy balance will never wrist in households which to the husband should be the source of as much joy as a largbalance is at his bankgr's; but at present the wife is not allowed to have any snar of interest in the one, or to [parficipat

in the other.

I will conclude, my dears, with giviayou a few rules with regard to the choice t husbands in general, and though, mr dears. I have never ventured on the stormy seas of matrimony impself there the fair lecturer's voice slightly tremble a At last the knot yielded, and she un- with emotion), still I have watched from folded the package. Folded coupon the haven of single-blessedness many of graceful little figure. The close-fitting bonds—a good dozen at least—and a nice the squalls and breezes that have taken knowledge I am only too will "My dear little grand-daughter, here part to all those who are any our to en park for the United States.

I shall confine my observations, m. dears, to the small circle of my experience of men, such as I have studied them round the tea table.

If a man wipes his feet on the door-may before coming into the room you may be sure he will make a good If a man puts his handkerchief of

his knees while taking his tea, you may be sure he will be a prudent husband In the same way, always mistrust the man who will not take the last piece of toast, but prefers waiting for the next

warm batch. It is not unlikely he wil, make a greedy, selfish husband, with whom you will enjoy no brown 2. dinner, no crust at tea, no meace whire The man, my dears, who wears over shoes, and is careful about wrapping him-

self up well before venturing into the night air, not unfrequently makes a good The man who watches the kettle and prevents its boiling over, will not fail, m? dears, in his married state in exercising the same in always keeping the pot boi-

The man who doesn't take tea, ill-treatthe cat, takes snull, and stands with he back to the fire, is a brute whom I would not advise you, my dears, to marry upon any consideration, either for love or money, but most decidedly not for love.

But the man, who when the tea is over is discovered to have had none, is sure to make the best husband. Patience lise his deserves being rewarded with the best of wives and the best of mothers-inlaw. My dears, when you meet with such a man, do your utmost to marry him. In the severest winter he would not mind going to bed first.

Here the lecturer concluded, and the several young ladies retired to their respective avocations.

## What has Made the South Poor.

Old St came in late yesterday morning, says the Atlanta Constitution, and by way of explanation said: "Bin down dar tryin' to wake up dat red-headed young man that preockerpicdat desk ober dar!".

"Well, perhaps he was up "No, salı, 'kase he lef' yearly las' night, an' his new shoes waz outside d∉ doo' when I went home 'fore de clock begin countin' ober agin.'

"Perhaps he was overworked yester-"Maybe dat he wuz, but hit pears ter me dat he's 'flicted wid de same plaint dat's made de Souf po' eber sense de

"Well, I'se bin nottissin dat de white folks sense de wah don't have half ez much time ter work in ez dey used ter."

'And why?' "'fore de wah de white fokes nebber riz till de roosters crowed. Now wid so many loose niggers in de land, reosters is powerful skase, an' when 'er white man res' onder de 'lusion dat day don't break tell somethin' hollers he's **k**erbul to loose de ten 'clock train ebery flay in the year!" And the old man seized the pitcher

and went for fresh water. Whether he is great or small, put that

emptorily on their way. "He won't be likely to call more than once," responded Miss Eliza, as she proceeded to wash her hands, take off her kitchen apron, roll down her sleeves over her plump arms, and fresh and dainty in her pretty ruffled wrapper, she entered the well furnished sitting-room. "You are looking for a teacher, sir? Oh! it is my sister you wish to see," and Miss Eliza turned toward the door. "No, I wish to see you; if I am not

tell how many widowers had come to her

for consolation, and had been sent pre-

mistaken, you taught down at the Centre ¿ iew years ago.

"Yes," reglied Miss Eliza thoughtfully, but I hardly know what to say to your proposition. I had given up teaching. I may say I was hardly driven from the profession, I will not admit that I am bekind the age, however, for I have continued taking my educational journals, and in various ways have taken pains to inform myself as to the advancement in educational matters, especially in the arger communities in our Commonwealth. I kept up my attendance upon to teachers institutes until the prefty, gay young girls laughed so much at my Areaked grey hair and 'wrinkles' that I thought best to retire from the field, and of make way for the younger as-

"These young misses have had a try at are school I was you to take. I carried the third one to the term home before it estarted for you this morning. You see, Miss Carpenter, it is a hard one, this Gray Hill district school. You are doubtless tware of its unsavory reputation. I don't pretend to say that the school has not been somewhat neglected; schools in such remore localities generally are. If the commuttees ever visit them they must go on surpose, and it is a hard drive over those diffs. Then, experienced teachers won't so ite themselves up there in the woods The method has been to let some young girl make her debut at teaching at Gray Hill. For years, I suppose, there has ocen very little teaching, mixed with less discipline, generally ending with turning the teacher out of doors in that district. Now, somebody must go up there who will in the first place bring law and order into vogue, and then teach. I want you, Miss Carpenter,—an old, successful teacher,-to go out there as a missionary. I will arrange it so that you will be brought home every Friday night, and carried thither every Monday morning. Your salary will be the same that we allow the village teachers, although it should be

This interview ended by Esquire Mason carrying Miss Eliza back with him to Gray Hill that very day. It was an outof the way place, to be sure, but there were well-tilled productive farms, and good well meaning people in that locality, who had, ever since the old town was incorporated, been taxed for all improvements in the village, such as libraries, street-lights, sidewalks, and grading, which they seldom profit by because the Gray Hill folks and the villagers were always at sword's point, although it was a common saying in the township that, if the village to be wanted to borrow money they resorted to the mountaineers." Esquire Mason was more and more im-

pressed with the wisdom of his choice of a proper teacher as he chatted with Miss Ehza during t e ride to Gray Hill schoolhouse. They arrived there in the middle of the afternoon, and found that the scholars had had possession all day, and were having an uproaring time. They set up a derisive shout as the committee and the new teacher drove up, but they quieted down when they saw that the latter was not a young girl, and when she proceeded to take a long stout cord, a good-sized rattan, a hammer, and a handful of nails of different sizes from the buggy, they grew quite silent.

"Je-mimma!" said one of the oldest boys, as Esquire Mason drove away with the teacher's trunk to her boarding-place near by, "it' the new committee haint South end. She's that 'old-fashioned tehcher,' you know, and she can lick any boy twice her size, and she'll keep a great hig school so that there daresnt any one of 'em say their soul's their own just by that air raftan. I've heard about it luts er times. Its one her brother brought up from South Ameriky, and if it cuts inter a feller it pizens him. And she alway has a hammer 'n nails with ber, and if a feiler don't sit still sne nails his trousers right to the seat. And that sir rope-Gosh! when things come to worst, she hangs fellers up with it!"

"Let's go home," said another large "No, les go in; I ll resk but what I can

keep still the rest of the afternoon. Les see what she'll do." The first thing she did do that afternoon, so eventful in the lives of some of those boys, who were fast growing into the typical, ignorant country lout, with strong, vicious tendencies, was to interest them. As she fook their names she questioned them kindly about their families, some of whom she had met. Then she asked the scholars, both boys and girls, about places of interest in the vicinity, that she told them she had often heard of, but had never visited, such as the "Falls," the "Alum Rock," and the "Bottoniless Pit," between two huge ledges. "I don't believe," said she, "I shall go home all this term. I shall have to take the Saturdays to get acquainted with all your people, and to visit these interesting places. Those of you who have been obedient and studious through the week shall go with me, and on Sundays I can

go to church with you." "We don't have no meetin' up here, we don't," spoke up one of the large

"Is that so? Then we will see it we cannot have a Sunday school here in the school house. You can all invite your

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parents to come, and we will have a real good, enjoyable time, besides the oppor-tunity of learning about things of very great importance to us."

One day when Esquire Mason came to visit the school, Miss Eliza told him that there must be a fall term in this district. "Impossible," he replied: "there is no money for it.

"There ought to be. These people have not had their lawful amount of schooling in this district, for years. Their share of the town appropriation has been largely diverted toward the schools in

"I don't see how I can arrange for a fall term up here," said the committee,

scratching his head.
"Well," said Miss Eliza, "you know I came up here in the double capacity of teacher and missionary, and I am going on with the fall term, by your leave, and without any salary if it is necessary. However, I warn you, sir," she continued laughingly, "I have been figuring up our town appropriation, and I know about what amount of money this district is en-

titled to, and what it is going to have."

The school, which had come to be a model one, went on, and Miss Eliza did not teach without a salary. The Esquire's interest in the school increased, and in the capacity of committee, of course his visits to it grew more and more frequent.
"Here is a teacher," he would say, "who has wonderful tact, and who understands the magnitude of her work."

At the close of the winter term Esquire Mason, who indeed was a widower, asked Miss Eliza to marry him.

"We will see about that," she replied, archly, after you promise me that while vou are committee you will see justice is done to Gray Hill as well as to the other outlying districts."

There were many tears shed when Miss Eliza left the Hill. She found her pupils ignorant, devoid of good manners, and coarse and ungrammatical in their speech. She had not been in the school a week before she Had engendered a wide-awake, vigorous emulation in good deportment and hard study among her pupils. She left them rightly biased in every sense by reason of the technical drill, mental dicipline, and moral training received from her. Subsequently, through the influence of Mrs. Esquire Mason, and Miss Eliza Carpenter, no less than four of those once ignorant, lontish boys attended the high school in the village, and fitted for and entered college. And the coarse, pert, giggling girls were, by her example and teaching, transformed into studyloving, pure-minded maidens.

When the beloved teacher was removing her tooks and other articles, on the last day of her last term (she left her pictures hanging upon the walls of the school-room, one of the little fellows asked, "is there really poison in this rattan, teacher?"

"In this black-board pointer? Certainly not, dear child."

"Well, will you please tell us now why you brought the hammer and those nails

Why yes, to be sure, my dears. I brought them because I wasn't sure there would be places where you and I could properly hang our hats and wraps."-Mrs. Annie A. Preston in Journal of Ed-

### Industrial and Trade Notes.

Memphis has twelve building and loan associations.

Money is plenty at Deadwood, where general prosperity reigns. A man at Griffin, Ga., has sold this

season 1,400 tons of guano. The assessment of Texas shows an in-

crease of \$60,000,000 over last year. Tennessee has 29,000,000 acres of land with 6,000,000 brought into cultivation. Justice & Co., of London, England, have bought a tract of iron land in Tennessee

for \$190,000 cash. A dividend of 2 per cent, has been de-clared by the directors of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad.

Hundreds of thousands of limes are going to waste in Los Angeles for the want of a paying market to send them to. The receipts at the New York postoffice during the quarter ending March 30 were \$741,347.64; the disbursements, \$202,695.52.

# The Best Wealth.

The great struggle with civilized men in this world is for wealth. This is called the prime good, the one thing needful, the great desideratum of life. So men toil for it—deceive, cheat, defraud for it. Give time, strength, and too often good health for it. The truth is the estimate put upon wealth is too high. Its value, its good is overrated. It is not the been and got that Miss Carpenter from the great good, not the pearl of great price. South end. She's that 'old-fashioned It is not the best thing man can have. It does not confer peace of mind, nor purity of heart, heart-felt happiness nor contentment, nor home joy, nor social blessedness, nor any kind of solid and enduring enjoyments. Wealthy homes are often no happier than those of the poor and comfortable livers. Poverty is ilways an evil; but a fair supply of the necessaries and comforts of life is quite as apt to confer real peace as great

> -The word cabal was for many years synonymous with cabinet, but by a sort of coincidence in the year 1671, the English Cabinet or Privy Council was composed of five men whose initials make up the word: Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashley and Landerdale. These ministers were called the Cabal, and their conduct while in office was so displeasing that the word has been retained as a term of reproach equivalent to backsliding.

-"You may depend upon me, wife; I give you my word."—I had rather you would sometimes keep it, sir.'

# BISMARCK STANDING ROCK

Leaves Bismarck daily except Sundays at 8 a. m. arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours! Leaves Standing Rock daily except Sunday at 4 a. m. arriving at Bismarck in fifteen bours.

For freight or passage apply to
GEO. PEOPLES & CO.,
Bismarck,
JNO. THOMSON & CO.
Standing Rock, D. T.

JOHN MASON. WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND

BILLIARDS. AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHRAD, MINN.

Headquarters for Army and Missouri River

# SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE For CATARRH

A purely vegetable distillation entirely unlike all other remedies.

# SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

is a local and constitutional remedy, and is applied to the nasal passages by insufflation, thus allaying inflammation and pain and at once correcting, clearsing, and purifying the secretions. Internally admir. istered, it acts upon the organs of circulation, keeps the skin moist, and neutralizes the acid poison that has found its way into the stomach and inques into the blood. Thus a cure progresses in both directions, and it does not seem possible for human ingenuity to devise a more rational treatment.

SURPRISING CURE.

SURPRISING CURE.

Gentlemen, — About twelve years ago, while travelling with Father Kemp's Old Folks Concert Troupe as a tenor singer, I took a severe cold and was laid up at Newark, N.J. This cold brought on afsevere attack of Catarrh, which I battled with every known remedy for four weeks without avail, and was finally obliged to give up a most desirable position and return home, unable to sing a note. For three years afterwards I was unable to sing at all. The first attack of Catarrh had left my masal organs and throat so sensitive that the slightest cold would bring on a fresh attack, leaving me prestrated. In this way I continued to suffer. The last attack, the severest I ever had, was terrible. I suffered the most excruciating pain in my head, was so bourse as to be scarcely able to speak, and coughed incessantly. I thought I was going into quick consumption, and I tirmly believe that had these symptoms continued without rehef they would have rendered me an easy victim. When in this distressing condition, I commenced the use of Sanfonk's Radical Curr for Catarrin, very reluctantly. I confess, as I had tried all the advertised remedies without beneft. The first dose of this wonderful medicine gave must he greatest relief. It he hardly possible for one whose head aches, eye achd, who can searcely articulate distinctly on account of the choking accumulations in his invent, to realize how much relief I obtained from the men application of Sanfond's Radical Curr. I hade the labilities of the choking accumulations in his invent, to realize how much relief I obtained from the men application of Sanfond's Radical Curr, I hade the labilities of the choking accumulations in his invent, to realize how much relief I obtained from the men application of Sanfond's Radical Curr. application of Sanford's Radical Cure. I'm its influence, both internal and external, I ran

resistance, both internal and external, I rapidly recovered, and by an occasional use of the remedy since, have been entirely free from Catarrh, for the lirst time in twelve years.

Respectfully yours,

GEO. W. HOLBROOK.

WALTHAM, MASS., Jan. 8, 1876.

P.S.—I purchased the RADIGAL CURE of GEO. R. ROGERS, Druggist, Rumford Building.

An Electro-Galvanic Battery combined · with a highly Medicated Plaster containing the choicest medicinal Gums and Balsams known to modern Phar-

### **COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER**

Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by WEERS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

EMER N. COREY,

COLLARS, WHIPS,

U.S. COMMISSIONER,

Judge of Probate, and Clerk of District Court. Office one door below Tribune Block. my31v7n6. S. F. LAMBERT,

Dealer in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Jamestown, D. T.

RACEK BROS.,

HARNESSMAKERS & SADDLERS.

DEALERS IN

LASHES, BRUSHES,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

A very full line of Groceries and Dry Goods and satisfaction as to prices and goods guar-

CENERAL MERCHANDISE, McLean & Macnider Wholesale

Grocers,

Steamboat and Freighters' Supplies. Agents for All Kinds of Improved Farm Machinery. Solt

Export Beer.

# THE McCormick Harvesting Machine Co.

#Harvesters. Binders, Mowers.

OFFICE AND WORKS: CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, U. S. A. The McCormick Imperial

est Built, the Smoothest Running, and the Most Thorough Working Combined Reaper and Mower in the market. It has two bars, one five feet cut for Reaping, and the other four feet cut for Mowing. It is a Complete 2 Machine in every respect, and commands the praise of the Farming Public on sight.



### Is a 4-feet-Front Cut, Jointed Bar, Iron Frame Machine, and weighs, complete: ready for the field, 580 pounds. It is very Light of Draft, is built of the Best of Material, and is Warranted to be very durable. Farmers wanting to buy the Latest Improved and Best Mower in the

THE McCORMICK Self Binding Harvester

working Harvester and Self-Binder in the market. With it one man and a good team of Horses, can

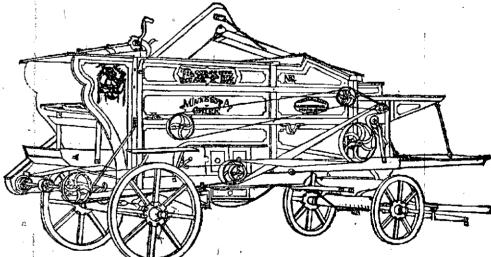
merits.

world, should be sure to see it.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST. McLean & Macnider, Agents, Bismarck, Dakota. M. SHEEHAN, Cen. Agt., Fargo, Dakota.

HARVESTING MACHINERY

# Chief of Threshers!



MINNESOTA

SEYMOUR, SABIN STILLWATER, MINN.

It is neither a Vibrator nor an Apron Machine. But far surpasses either in all the essential requisites of a perfect thresher

IT IS WONDERFUL IN ITS SIMPLICITY. It is easy of management, light running, capable of very rapid threshing, as the Separating Table and Sieves will take care of all that can be passed the Cylinder.

In separating and cleaning it excels all others.

In separating and cleaning it excels all others.

It threshes everything a farmer has to thresh—Wheat, Rye, Oats, Barley, Flax, Timothy, Millet, Colver and Peas. It handles Flax and Timothy nearly as rapidly as grain, requiring no change of parts, except Sieves, and cleans them fit for market. With its Clover Attachment it threshes Clover fully equal to any Huller.

If you want the LIGHTEST RUNNING, the BEST GRAIN CLEANING, the GREATEST GRAIN SAVING, the FASTEST SEED THRESHING, and LEAST EXPENSIVE Machine is the Market, buy "The Minnesots Chief. We also manufacture the Improved Pitts Power, the Improved Woodbury & Elwards Equalizing Horse Power, and a Superior Chain Equalizer for all Powers.

Send for Pamphlets, Engine Circulars and Price List.

THE NEW LE BON TON Sample Room

HOUSE, SICN, CARRIAGE AND OR-PAINTERS.

CLIFF BROS. & CLARK,

Craining, Marbling,

Mixed Paints Always on Hand.

Main Street. Blamarck. D. T.

REPOSITORY.

BILLIARD HALL,

Cheice Wines and Cigars always in Stock. E. Drewey's Celebrated 151 & 153 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Ales and Porter

Always on Draught. Opposite the Post Office,

Shop on Sixth Street, near Main. NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

COMBS, ETC. ETC. STRICT ATTENTION TO ORDERS BY MAIL

ARTHUR W. DRIGGS. HOUSE, SICH AND Carriage Painting, West Main Street.

PERTICULAR ARTENTION PAID TO Fine Carriage Painting. RATES LOW.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely

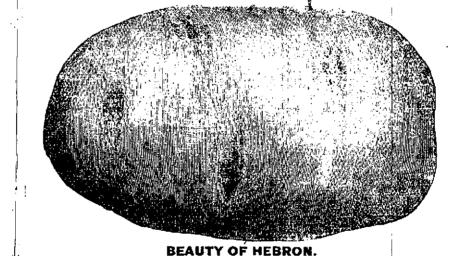
for more than 35 years, with unprecedented with unprecedented results.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., NEW YORK CITY

MINNEAPOLIS ADVERTISEMENT,

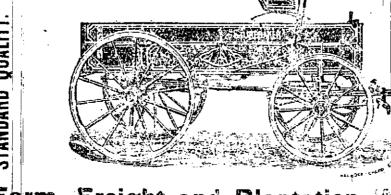
# TREES, FOR FARM, VECETABLE, AND FLOWER CARDENS.

CORN-Dent and Flint, several varieties. Grass Seeds, all kinds. Potatoes—50 varieties, Early and Late. Oa's—New White Probster, 72 bush, to acre. Artichokes—Red Brazilian, perfectly hardy. Amber Sugar Cane, Southern seed. Trees—Fruit, Shade, Ornamental, Evergreens and small fruits, a fine assortment; all Northern grown. White Willow and Lombardy Poplar Cuttings. Plants—A very line collection of Green House and Early Vegetable Plants, including all the newest and best grown.



BEAUTY OF HEBRON. Catalogues with Prices and Particulars free. Address
WYMAN RELLIOT, City Market, Minuscapolis, Mann

# THE WORLD'S CREATEST Wagon & Garriage Works.



Farm, Freight and Plantation Wagons Especially Adapted to the Great Northwest.

CENERAL OFFICE.

South Bend, Ind.

Light Open and Top Buggies, and Family Carriages, Business, Express and Platform Spring Wagons of any desirable Size, Style or Kind.

MCLEAN & MACNIDER, Agents, Bismarck, Dakota.

Send for Catalogue, and refer to this Advertisement.

WALL DECORATING.

cut and bind an Acre of Grain per hour. It is the greatest Grain and Labor-Saving Machine of the age. Farmers with large Grain crops should be sure to examine into its

Is the only Reliable and Perfect-

Dunn & Co., druggists, 92 Main street. Joe Deitrich has the finest stable in the

Don't forget Saturday's grand excureign. Colter, the expressman, has a beautiful

John A. Stoyell has a splendid piece of

eern on his Apple Creek farm. The Dakota division coaches have ar

rived for Saturday's excursion. Lewis Connelly's herd of 250 cows arrived on Tuesday from Minnesota.

Mr. Austin, of Vermillion, will survey the eight townships over the river.

Several Bismarckers will attend the Fourth of July races at Deadwood. Farmer Downs, of Apple Creek, has quash vines running over five feet.

You can subdue all choleric diseases by the use of Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic.

Fresh vegetables are in the market twelve hundred miles up the river, at

No city of Bismarck's size can boast as good roads and as many fast roadsters as this city.

As an experiment, Mr. J. P. Forster planted potatoes yesterday. They will mature in six weeks

Joe Dietrich and his busses have been very busy this week, owing to unusual

Dr. Bentley brought in specimens of sod corn from his farm on Monday, measMaarcan J E
Mullen Sam'l uring 18 inches in height.

Blattery, the grocer, keeps a barrel of Fisher Mrs Mary E ice water for the numerous customers Howard Miss Kittle Geo. Thompson was sent to the Marine

suffering from a broken arm. Last month the Bismarck land office business was larger than any previous Carlson Chas E

month since its establishment. Dr Porter has a store to rent next to Denich Frank Bragg's meat market. It is one of the Davis Richard McCormack : meatest establishments in town neatest establishments in town,

Everybody is going on the excursion to Fegau Thos 2 Green River Saturday; especially the ladies, who will have a rare treat.

James P Miller, of Deadwood, has a beautiful democratic express wagon at Gillmore Mrs M G the depot awaiting transportation.

Twefity four men arrived on Tuesday's train for work on the extension! They go through at the rate of seventy five a week

The prairies are covered with wild roses and other beautiful flowers, now in bloom, and a ride in the country is most desira.

Mr Glitschka will move into his new qurters on Monday. It is one of the best located and best looking buildings in the The Presbyterian festival netted \$130.

The flower stand alone, principally wild flowers, and all raised in this country, netted \$13.25 Wheat and barley commenced heading

some days ago Crop prospects were nover finer in any country than in Burleigh county to-day. At this office is a bunch of wheat stalks

measuring three feet and nine inches. John Quinlar's field, one mile east of town, averages this height.

Quinlan & Halloran are doing a thriv. ing business. They comprise two of the most important city officials; the coroner and the alderman from the first ward.

It will be a pleasure to the many pupils, whom Mrs. Goff has taught so sucdessfully, to know that she will resume her classes in music in the early autumn. The baby engine manufactured by the Philadelphia & Reading railroad com-

pany (recently failed), was a beauty, and received the commendation of every one. New peas are now in market from local gardens; also new potatoes. J. F. Wal-

face left fine specimens from Dr. H. R. Porter's ferm for ye editor's table early A building is being erected on the Villula property for a young ladies seminary The location is excellent, and the

auilding already presents a very creditable appearance. Haynes, the photographer, is now in the Bad Lands making some excellent views of that wonderful country. As soon as they are finished they will be found

for sale at W. A. Hollemback's. Sig Hanguer has some Clothing and Boots and Shoes on hand, that must be sold regardless of cost. Go and see their burguin counter and you will easily

be convinced of their assertion.

Many of the youngsters that play wheep in the pen" around the street cormers these warm nights, can cuss with as much vigor and indifference to passersby as any bull whacker in the cow counties. Bingular, isn't it? Chapin condemned this country, and providence punishes him by wiping out 340 acres of wheat by hail. Chapin's wheat was nearly all de stroyed, while neighbors on either side wers uninjured.

Mr. William Dixon, the most promi-ment democrat of the District of Colum nia, and ex-chief of the Philadelphia fire department, is out with a letter commendatory to Capt. Dan. Marratta and the territorial delegates

Persons wanting plants, flowers, shrubs, or anything in that line, are recommended to the ambience stock carried by Wyman Elliot, Minneapolis. He has made large shipments to Remarck, giving satisfaction every time.

Judge Barnes denies that he gave to any our uniavorable impressions in relation to the Missaura river slope, and earnestly recommends this country to his friends as being all that is desirable for tarming purposes.

Mr. Ma D. Downe is develog more time and attention to settling up this country than any one man. He has shown a disposition to put in all his time if necessary, and first, 'oo, without recompense, to examine and chow claims.

For the ladies of the Mile Society, Mrs. Pye tenders thanks to Capt Raymand for the use of his new hall and to all others who kindly volunteered assistance at their festival Saturday crening, especially to Mr. Davidson for valuable assistance.

Oscar Willis, the efficient and popular manager of the Gena Theatre, Desdwood, has accepted a similar position at Rismarck and arrived on Monday in com-pany with W. H. Davenport, who has also made an engagement a Bismarck.

The Festival given by the Ladice' Aid Society of the M. E. church at Raymond's hall, last Wednesday evening, was a grand ancess. It was well attended not only by the effect of Eismarch but also be all class. es, and inlarity and sociability prevailed. The net receips were about \$85, which, ly been two other church festivals, was

fully as well as could be expected. Don't forget Saturday's grand excur-

Famous Hancock eigar at Clum Emmons', 10 cents.

Trixie Vernon and Ida Vincent, two accomplished variety stars, have arrived. Mr. Quinn's new hotel at Green River. 22x40, has been secured for the young folks to dance in. Good music.

Services of the M. E. Church in the City Hall Sunday: At 11 a. m. Bermon to Parents; at 8 a.m. Temperance Sermon with incidents of a tour through the Bad Lands. J. M. Bull, Pastor.

Restaurant for Sale.

A restaurant having an excellent business at Fort Custer, one of the best military posts in the northwest. Building 52x22 with kitchen, laundry and ice house in addition, together with good garden, stable, etc. For further information address,

HENRY SACNIER,

LETTER LIST.

IST OF LETTERS remaining uncolled for in Biemarck (D. T.) postoffice for week end-

ing June 18, 1880: Myers Wesley Potter A A Dean Herbert Dawson Emory Powers Melvin Franks Albert Russell Geo H (late gov. Freenup Frank scout)
Searles David Scott Harry Lockwood Jos S Sheean Patrick McGinness Jan 2

Toombs Abram Vanal-tine D C Wire Jan D LADIES' LIST. Marchall Mrs P Rell Miss Mary

Sullivan Florence INSUFFICIENTLY ADDRESSED. hospital on Tuesday from the Helena, Jas Craban, Meagher Co. Montana.

> Andress Geo II 3 Luchiene Joseph apron Smith McPherson Duncan Morre Frank W Morris John II McCormack Phillip Nallet Emile

Goozey F A 1 Gadway O Porter John Pantions W II Haussner A Smit John Apple Creek LADIES' LIST. Morris Mrs (Maj R Morrie)

McCrillia Miss M J Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised."
C. A LOUNSBERRY, P. M. Gilt Eage Butter. A large shipment of Gilt Edge farm packed

butter just received by Kupitz & Grippin. Nobby Fitting Suits, Made to Order at. SCHIPPLER'S.

Bottled constantly on hand at George Elder Fourth street Restaurant. Eisenberg

Keeps a full line of Lanquedoc Wanesse
Dentelle, Inchorn and Russian Laces.

Philip Bests Milwaukes Beer

Table Boarders Of any number can be accommodated at R. R. Mansh's, corner 5th and Meige.

The Finest Wines.

Misses' and Children's Shoes, At bottom prices at MARSHALL' Ice Cream by the Quantity
For family use STIMPBON'S.

The store now occupied by Wm. Glitschka. opposite Postoffice, after July 1st, 1880. Inquire of E. L. STMAUSS.

E. L. STMAUSS.

For it.

First-cluss Table Board,
\$5.90 per week, at R. R. Marsel's, corner 5th and Meigs.

Gent's Furnishing Goods In all qualities, cheap, at Eisenburg's. Ours of all Sizes And improved patterns at
D. I. Bailey & Co.'s.

Fifty Thousand of Various Brands of Cigara being closed out at manufactur-ers' prices at Hollembark's Lamps, A well selected assortment of lamps at

Lamps of all kinds at D. I. Bailer & Co.'s. A Full Line Paints, Oils, and Brushes at | Dunn's. New Hats.

If you want an elegantly trimmed but, latest style, go to Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic is a sure cure

for dyspepsia and all kindred diseases. Bird Cages, a fine assortment, at D. I. Battay & Co.'s. Window Glass, all sizes, at Carvets

rpefs Way down to close out stock, at Etsansund's. Blank Books Strawberry Plants for male cheap, at

BRAOG'S Hair Brushes, Combs, Tooth Brushes, etc. at Playing Cards And Ivory Checks at

Adjustable Stove Backs To fit any size cook store, of any make, at
D. I. Bamar's,
84 Main Street,

A Full Line of Window Glass of all sizes, at Dunn & Co's, 92 Main Street

Base Balls Hollehmann, Parasels and Fans Very cheap, at Езенвине'в. Fine Leghorn Ladies' Hata Just received at WATEOM'S A Large and Complete Stock

Of Stationery at All the Popular Brands of Cigar

Great Burgains. in Gents' clothing, Boots and Shoes, istc., at Watsen's.

Go to Stiempsom's For Ice Cream and Strawberries. The net receipts were about 485, which soonsidering the fact that there had recent. 5 1001 Cul, at Indixion & Co. S. RIVER RIFFLES.

Steamer Batchelor, on her way to Custer, passed Keogh on the 29th at 2:30

The Nellie Peck arrived Monday from below, leaving the same evening for Fort

The Gen. Terry, on her second trip up the river, passed Buford on the 29th at The Western arrived from Yankton

Tuesday and left for the Yellowstone Wednesday. The Butte arrived Monday evening from Benton, and Jeft Tuesday morning

for Stoux City. Frank Searles, clerk on the Helena, goes home to Yanl ton, and G. A. McArthur, his successor, will arrive on Satur-

day's train. The Key West, of the Coulson line left for Fort Benton on her third trip Wednesday night with a full freight and passenger list.

Steamers Big Horn and Rose Bud, of the Coulson line, leave to morrow night for above. The former goes up the Yel. lowstone, the latter to Benton.

Col. Will S Hays, river editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, is spoken of as a candidate for mayor of that city, and has signified his intention of entering the race. We can't spare you!—Marine Jour.

The C. K. Peck from Fort Benton arrived Monday morning at 5 o'clock and left at 10:30 for Sloux City, having on board 9,390 buffalo hides and 117 bales of skins, brought out of the Yellowstone by the Terry She passed Bennett on the morning of July 1st.

The Benton arrived from below Saturday, put off her Missouri river freight and re-loaded for the Yellowstone. She left Wednesday night for Keogh. Among the passengers were the Tohee dramatic company. Benton passed Stevenson yes terday morning at 10 o'clock.

The Helena arrived from Terry's Landing Wednesday, and is now loading for Benton, for which point she will leave next Saturday. Among her passengers will be Judge Bogg of Dubuque, Major Hundley of Helena, Mrs. Gen. Johnson of St. Paul, and the Katie Putnam troupe.

From information received from New York, it seems the Coulson line has the contract for carrying Indian goods for igencies between Yankton and Cheyenne, and the Benton line for all agencies on the Missouri above that point and all Montana agencies. The larger portion of these goods will come via Bismarck.

The Sioux City Journal says: "The survey of the river from Benton to this city will not be made this season, the ap propriation being only sufficient to complete the survey below this city, and pub-lish maps, etc. About the only new field work done will be to level lines from this city to the mouth of the Missouri....The river is straightening out the variations of the shore line on the Covington side. Since Saturday some forty feet have been cut off the point of the bar near where the government flats are laying. Philo Graves has got his house jacked up all ready to skid back in case of any further

Impure Breath. And Liquors and choice Cigars, Imported and Domestic, at George Elder's "O. F. C." Restaufollow the decay of the teeth, an impure breath follow the decay of the teeth, an impure breath must be the most mortifying and unpleasant to i sponsessor, and it is the most inexcusable and offensive in society; and yet the cause of it may easily be removed by cleansing your teeth naily with that justly popular dentrifice. Fragrant SOZODONT. It purifies and sweetens the breath, cools and refreehes the mouth, and gives a nearlible autograph to the feeth Capitalian. a pearl like appearance to the teeth. Gentlemen who indulge in smoking should cleanse their teeth with SOZODONY, as it removes all unpleasant odors of the weed. Ask your druggist for is

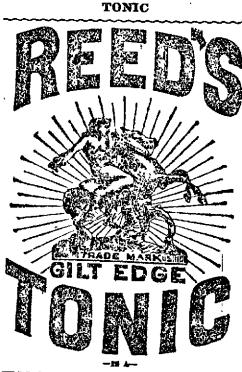
Has a ladies' entrance to his Ice Cream Par Graham Bros. Fine Toilet Soaps

Ico Water Coolers, Ice Cream Freezers, Etc., at D. I Bailer & Co's.

Tolu Rock and Rye \$8 per case at W. H. Thurston & Co's.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SIGILIAN HAIR RENEWER īsa scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of the bair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endersed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

The best Mower in the market for sale by W. H. Thurston & Co.



THOROUCH REMEDY for disorders of the stomach, torpidity of the live, indigo them and disturbances of the summa foreca which debilisets, it has no equivalent, and can have no substitute. It should not be confounded with the triturated compounds of cheap spirits and emential alls, often sold under the name of Efters.

DETERMINED AND WISE MRECHARTS Drosywhere.



# Coulson Line

Comprised of the following new and elegant domprised of the following new and elegant assenger steamers, built expressly for the trade, eaking Bismarck regularly during the season of 880, receiving freight and passengers through to ill points East and West, connecting with roads East and West.

MONTANA, WESTERN, Пакота, FIAR WEST. WYOMING, HEY WEST. ROSE BUD, BLACK HILLS BIG HORN.

The above steamers are owned and controlled y the Missouri River Transportation Company. by the Miscouri River transportation company, fully organized and reliable—not here to-day and away to-morrow, "but a fixture we are here to stay."

For information or freight and passenger rates,

W.S. EVANS, Prest., Pittsburgh, Pa., S. B. COULSON, Gen'l Manager, J. C. McVAV, Gen. Fri Ag't., Yankton.

D. W. Maratta, Cen. Supt., BISMARCK, D. T. Ft. Benton, Saturday, 3d.

Steamer ROSEBUD, For the Yellowstone, Saturday, 3d. Steamer BIG HORN.

Tollet Articles DUNN & Co's.

Closing Out Sale. Remember the closing out sale of clothing for he next twenty days at W. B. Witson's. he next twenty days at Paint, Varnish, and Kalsoming

Sig. has the largest stock of meh's boots and shoes in the city, and sells them at eastern prices.

A Fine Assortment of Bird Cages
D. I Balley & Co's. Blank Books and Stationery HOLLEMEARK'S.

For Rent. A new residence house situated opposite the court house on Rosser street, Comodiously ar inquire of Col. Wh. Thompson.

WANTS, FOR SALE, RENT, ETC WANTED-Lovers of tine wines and liquors.

V a good cigar or a bang up mesi, to call at Bush & McBratney's Pulace Restaurant.

For Sale.

FOR RENT-Two good dwelling houses. OR SALE-The saloon building on Fourth Building wil also be rented. Apply to

Stf

MCLEAN & MACNIDER.

FOR SALE. -E. H. Bly in addition to his contract with the N. P. for 10,000 tons of coal is prepared to furnish the trade both local and foreign. OR SALE.—Hay and oats. Hay in stack or delivered in town. Inquire of flenry Suttle, one mile south of them on the Apple

I OTELISTS and Bismarck people generally, who have been short of milk, should order of Oscar Ward, who will keep up with the demands of trade no matter how fast Bismarck may increase its population.

Miscellangous. TAKEN UP —By the subscriber, June 4, 1880, L one dark brown mare mule, about eight years old, which the owner can have by proving prop-erty and paying charges, 35

ADIEN fine shoes a specialty. Large in-(1 ET your watch regulated at Day & Plants. \$72 a wenn. 312 a day at home easily made. Co. Andress Thus & Co.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth at the strike of a Co. Portland, Maine

Augusta, Maine.

SEND TO F. G. RICH & Co. Portland. Me., for best Agency Business in the World. Expensive outfit free. \$66 a week in your own 'own. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address A. Hallatt & Co. Portland, Maine.

RENCH Kill side lace and buttoned boots, the nearest yet, at MARSHALL'S. DRY WOOD.—Steamboatmen will find 500 cords of dry wood at Oak Point, 35 miles apove Bismarck.

C. L. MERRY.

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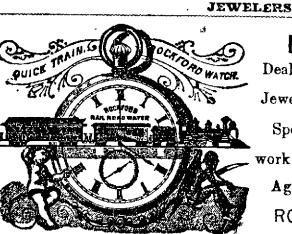
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